EXAMPLES

FOR

YOUTH,

IN

REMARKABLE INSTANCES

OF

EARLY PIETY.

SELECTED

BY WILLIAM RAWES, jun.

——*Out of the mouth of Babes and Sucklings thou hast perfected Praise.* Mat. xxi. 16.

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PREFACE.

THE following ſheets are intended for the peruſal of Children, and thoſe who are young in years. The accounts are taken from John Kendall's Edition of Piety Promoted, and from a ſubſequent volume, collected by Thomas Wagstaffe, and publiſhed in the courſe of the laſt year.

The plan and arrangement of the work appear to the compiler the moſt ſimple and natural that can be adopted. He has begun the collection with the youngeſt, and gradually aſcended to thoſe who attained the age of young men and young women; and the order of time is obſerved as much as the nature of the object which he had in view, would admit.

It

It ſeems neceſſary, by way of introduction, briefly to touch upon the reaſons and motives which induced him to make this ſelection. Feeling the want of ſuch a compilation in his own family, and not doubting but others may be in a ſimilar ſituation, he was led to think of an eſſay of this kind, for their readier inſtruction and improvement in practical religion. For it appeared to him that the accounts of children and young perſons, interſperſed as they now are, throughout the whole collection, with relations of thoſe who are more advanced in years, could not operate ſo powerfully, or have ſo full an effect, on the tender minds of readers of this claſs, as if they were placed before their view in a regular and unbroken ſeries, or order of ſucceſſion, with reſpect to age.

Beſides, it is apprehended, that a publication of this kind would be peculiarly proper for ſchools, and might be the means of introducing, in a more general manner, theſe valuable and inſtructive memoirs into them, and the families of Friends—objects, certainly, of great and obvious importance. For I freely confeſs, that, next to the Holy Scriptures, I know of no books better adapted to make profitable impreſſions on the minds of children, and thoſe who are young in years, than ſome of the relations

tions which are ſcattered through the ſeveral volumes of PIETY PROMOTED.—*To ſelect them, therefore, and to arrange them in the order moſt likely to produce this deſirable effect, the compiler thought would be rendering an eſſential ſervice to the riſing generation.*

The welfare of the youth of our ſociety is often near to the beſt feelings and wiſhes of my heart. May a bleſſing reſt on this labour of love! And, as they grow in years, may they grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt! That whether, like thoſe recorded in the enſuing collection, the thread of their lives be cut in the ſpring, or bloom of life; or, on the other hand, their days be prolonged, or long in the land which the Lord their God giveth them, they may, in either caſe, be favoured, at the ſolemn cloſe, to lay down their heads in peace with Him, and be admitted into his bleſſed and glorious reſt. For there remaineth a reſt for the people of God:" and "bleſſed are the dead which die in the Lord, "from henceforth: yea, ſaith the Spirit, that "they may reſt from their labours; and their "works do follow them."

W. R.

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PIETY PROMOTED.

Of Children between Eight and Nine Years old.

MARY POST, daughter of Benjamin Poſt, and Elizabeth his wife, of London, was of a tender ſpirit, ſober behaviour, religiouſly inclined, and a lover of plainneſs in habit and ſpeech, and kept to it; but a diſliker of pride and finery in apparel. When ſhe was but about eight years of age, being at a neighbour's houſe who deſired her company (being ſolid and grave) and had a daughter about fifteen years of age, who loved her, to whom this child ſaid, 'Anna, 'what ſignify theſe fine things thou haſt on, 'they will not carry thee to heaven?' To which Anna anſwered, 'Pride is not in 'the things, it is in the heart.' To which

ſhe

ſhe replied, ‘ But if your minds were not ‘ proud, you would not wear them.’ She alſo ſaid to her mother, that ſhe much wondered at the great pride ſhe obſerved in ſome young ones who profeſſed the truth, adding, ‘ I hope I ſhall be never like them.’ Her mother thereupon ſaid to her, I hope thou ‘ wilt never be like them; but be an orderly ‘ child, that thou mayſt be in favour with ‘ God.’ At which ſhe wept, and ſaid, ‘ If ‘ I ſhould love fine things, I muſt alter ‘ much: what ſignify fine things when folks ‘ come to die?’

Hearing ſome boys in the ſtreet taking God's name in vain, ſhe ſaid, ‘ They take ‘ God's name in vain enough to frighten ‘ one.’ On a certain occaſion ſhe ſaid, ſhe ſhould delight to go to meetings.

The day before ſhe was taken ill, her mother ſending her out on an errand, and her brother being newly come out of the country, ſhe deſired him to go with her, which he refuſed; at which ſhe ſtood by him a while, and then with a ſolid countenance ſaid, ‘ Wilt thou not go with me? It may ‘ be, the next time thou comeſt up, thou ‘ mayſt not have a ſiſter to go with; as if ſhe had a ſenſe of her death.

And in her ſickneſs ſhe often ſaid, ‘ O ‘ dear

'dear Lord, if thou ſeeſt fit, give me a 'little eaſe:' and lifting up her hands repeated ſuch like expreſſions, and ſaid, 'I had 'rather die than live; through mercy I am 'not afraid to die; I ſhall go to reſt, where 'I ſhall feel no more pain.'

Her mother ſtanding mourning by her, the child looking upon her ſaid, 'Mother, 'do not cry, let us be contented; the Lord 'can lay me low, and he can raiſe me again; 'if I were dead, he can raiſe me again.' Then ſhe repeated, as before, 'O dear 'Lord, if thou ſeeſt fit, or convenient, give 'me a little eaſe;' and ſeemed earneſt to die, and go to reſt. Her mother ſaid to her, 'My dear, why art thou ſo earneſt to die? 'the Lord can eaſe thee of thy pain, and 'give thee life,' She anſwered, 'One muſt 'once die, and if I recover, I muſt (or may) 'be ſick again; and I had rather die while 'I am young. If I ſhould live till I am 'older, the devil may tempt me to be naught 'and I might offend the Lord. I am not 'afraid to die; through mercy I ſhall go to 'my reſt: if I live, I am ſatisfied: and if I 'die, I am ſatisfied. I am willing to die; I 'had rather die than live.' Her mother ſaid, 'I ſhall dearly miſs thee.' She replied, 'I am willing to ſee my little ſiſter, and her

'brother,' Her mother ſaid, ſhe would ſend for them: 'but,' ſaid her mother, 'if any 'alteration ſhould be before thy brother 'come, what wouldſt thou ſay to him?' She replied, 'if I can ſpeak, I will bid him be a 'good boy, and fear God, that he may go 'to God Almighty.' She left him the little money ſhe had, and ſome other things to her father, mother, and two ſiſters.

Her mother deſiring her to take ſomething that was prepared for her, ſhe ſeemed to refuſe, and ſaid, 'What ſignify doctors and 'apothecaries, if the Lord pleaſe to take 'one's life.'

A little before her end, ſhe lamented folks taking pleaſure, and not conſidering the love of God. The laſt words ſhe was heard to ſpeak were, 'Dear Lord God Almighty 'open the door,' and ſo ſweetly departed this life, the 12th of the Eleventh month, 1711, aged above eight years.

REBECCA SHEWELL, daughter of Edward and Sarah Shewell, of Camberwell, in Surry was a child adorned with meekneſs, innocence, and humility; dutiful to her parents, and affectionate to her brothers and ſiſters; a lover of the ſervants of Chriſt, fond of reading the Holy Scriptures, and often tendered in reading them, ſo that thoſe

thoſe who were preſent and heard her, were edified thereby.

Being taken with illneſs, which continued on her for twelve months, ſhe bore it with much patience and reſignation of mind; but ſhe was not confined to her chamber but about three weeks; in which ſeaſon ſhe expreſſed to her mother, ſhe believed ſhe ſhould die, and requeſted her to pray for her, which her mother being helped to do, it ſeemed much to eaſe her mind. A few days after ſhe ſaid, 'I have often been deſirous 'of recovering; but I find deſires will not 'do; I muſt have patience;' and expreſſed her thankfulneſs to her ſiſters for their tender care over her; and ſaid, 'O that I could 'keep from groaning, that it might not 'make them uneaſy.' She ſignified her apprehenſions, that her complaint increaſed; not that ſhe wiſhed to live, but it was a fear ſhe ſhould not obtain future bliſs One time ſome remarks being made to her on the pleaſing things of this world, and what ſhe might enjoy, ſhe anſwered, 'I have no 'deſire for theſe things; I had rather die and 'go to Chriſt.' She was frequent in prayer by herſelf, and often wiſhed to be left alone, and the curtains to be drawn about her. Her ſiſter obſerving her to be in much pain, aſked her to take ſomething; ſhe anſwered.

ſwered, that none of theſe things would do her good; but it being obſerved the Lord could do her good, ſhe anſwered, 'He can, 'but none of theſe things can.'

Her mother aſked her, the day before ſhe died, if ſhe thought ſhe ſhould die; ſhe ſaid 'Yes;' ſhe had rather die than live, but was afraid ſhe was not good enough. Her mother encouraging her, and intimating that ſhe believed there was a manſion prepared for her; the child expreſſed her willingneſs to go to it, deſiring her mother to pray for her; and the mother anſwering, 'I do; doeſt thou do it thyſelf?' the child anſwered, 'I do, I do;' and being aſked, if it was with outward words, ſhe replied, very fervently, 'No, no, in my heart.' She alſo expreſſed herſelf, that ſhe was quite eaſy; and frequently bade them farewell. Soon after, her ſpeech failed her; but ſhe appeared to retain her ſenſes to the laſt.

She departed, without ſigh or groan, the 17th of the Second month, 1777, aged only eight years and four months.

Between Nine and Ten Years old.

SARAH CAMM, daughter of Thomas Camm, of Cam's gill, in Weſtmoreland, and of Anne his wife, a child of nine years

years old, was viſited with ſickneſs the 13th of the ſeventh month, 1682. She declared that ſhe ſhould be taken away by death, ſaying, 'I am neither afraid nor unwilling 'to die, but freely am given up thereto in 'the will of God.' And when ſhe ſaw her relations weep, would ſay, 'Oh! do not ſo, 'do not ſo.' Her father aſked her, if ſhe could not pray to the Lord for help: her anſwer was ſhe could, and did pray. And further ſaid, it was her belief, that the Lord, the great God of heaven and earth, would keep her, and preſerve her ſoul, whatever might become of her body. In the fifth day of her ſickneſs, being under more than uſual exerciſe of mind and ſpirit, after a little ſpace ſhe revived, and ſat upright in her bed, and with a cheerful countenance ſaid as followeth: 'My ſins are forgiven me, and I 'ſhall have a reſting-place in heaven.' Then looking at her mother, ſhe ſaid, 'Oh! my 'mother, there is alſo a place prepared for 'thee in heaven, and thou ſhalt as certainly 'enjoy it as any here. I do not,' ſaid ſhe, 'deſire my mother's death, or removal from 'you; yet we ſhall meet in heaven in God's 'time.' And ſeeing her friends weep, ſhe ſaid, 'Oh! you ſhould not do ſo; I am 'well, I am well' Her father deſired the company to withdraw, leſt they ſhould trou-

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ble her, but ſhe ſoon called them in again, and ſaid, ‘ Shall I go down to the horrible ‘ pit? nay the Lord hath redeemed my ſoul.’ She called her brother, to whom ſhe ſpoke very ſenſibly: and to her ſiſter ſhe ſaid, ‘ Be ‘ content, for it is, and it will be well with ‘ me. I muſt go to a more fair place than ‘ ever my eyes beheld. It will be well with ‘ me, and all that fear the Lord, for we ‘ ſhall have everlaſting joy in heaven, when ‘ the wicked ſhall be tormented in hell,’ Seeing her ſiſter weep, ſhe ſaid, ‘ Do not ‘ cry, dear Mary, leſt thou grieve the Lord: ‘ be ſubject to the Lord’s will in all things, ‘ and love, and be faithful to the Truth, and ‘ do not forſake thy religion, whatever thou ‘ ſuffer for it.’ And further ſaid, ‘ I am ‘ ſatisfied with my religion: I will not ‘ forſake it, though I ſhould be fed with ‘ the bread of adverſity, and water of af- ‘ fliction; oh! praiſes, praiſes to my God, ‘ and my Father, and our Father, which art ‘ in heaven, hallowed be thy name,’ and ſo ſaid to the end of the Lord’s prayer twice over; and the third time, till ſhe came to that petition, ‘ Thy will be done in earth, as it ‘ is done in heaven,’ which ſhe ſpoke deliberately, ſignifying to them about her, that they were all to mind that; ‘ for,’ ſaid ſhe, ‘ I am freely given up to his bleſſed will in

‘ all

'all things: praiſes to my God; bleſs his 'name, O my ſoul.

Another time her father having her in his arms, ſhe ſaid, 'Oh! my dear father, thou 'art tender and careful over me, and haſt 'taken great pains with me in my ſickneſs, 'but it availeth not, there is no help nor 'ſuccour for me in the earth; it is the Lord 'that is my health and phyſician, and he will 'give me eaſe and reſt everlaſting.' Near her end ſhe took leave of the family, particularly ſaying with a pleaſant voice, 'Fare-'well, farewell unto you all, only farewell;' ſignifying, that now ſhe had no more to ſay; and ſo went on praiſing the Lord, continuing in a ſweet frame till ſhe died.

She died the 18th of the 7th mo. 1682.

THOMAS HAINS, ſon of Thomas Hains and Hannah his wife, of Southwark, in the county of Surry, was educated in the way of Truth as profeſſed by the people called Quakers, by his father; and alſo for ſome time at the ſchool of Richard Scoryer, of Wandſworth. He was a dutiful child, and had a ſenſe of the fear of God upon his heart, ſo that during his ſickneſs he behaved himſelf more like a man than an infant (as he called himſelf,) having a care leſt he ſhould ſay any word amiſs; and if he refuſed to take any thing offered to him, and

was

was again preſſed to take it, he replied, 'Wouldſt thou have me tell a lie?' When he took that which he found refreſhed him, he did with much thankfulneſs acknowledge it; being alſo very ſenſible of the love and tender regard which his parents had towards him, and expreſſed it ſeveral times to them. He bore his ſickneſs with much patience, and often expreſſed his willingneſs to die, ſaying, 'It is better for me to die; it is a 'troubleſome word; we ſhould every day, 'and every moment, think upon the Lord.' A few days before his deceaſe, he uttered many expreſſions in prayer and praiſes to the Lord, ſaying, 'Thou art a God of love; 'thou art a God of mercy; thou knoweſt the 'hearts of them that love thee; thou knoweſt 'the hearts of them that ſeek thee. Lord, 'remember thy people. Thou knoweſt the 'hearts of the ungodly; thou knoweſt the 'hearts of the wicked; thou haſt nouriſhed 'and brought up children, and they have 'rebelled againſt thee.' He alſo ſpoke of the care we ought to take of the never-dying ſoul, and that the Lord will ſend forth his meſſengers. Another time, expreſſing his inward ſatisfaction of a future ſtate, he ſaid, 'Glory, glory; joy, joy; come mother, 'come father, come all; it is a brave place, 'there is no tears nor ſorrow:' and praiſed God,

God, ſaying, 'Thou art worthy to have the 'honour and the glory for evermore; for to 'thee it doth belong; thou art God of 'heaven, and of the whole earth!' and continued about a quarter of an hour in prayer, and ſaid to the Lord, 'I am an infant, and 'cannot do any thing without thee.' One evening, ſeveral friends coming to viſit him, he deſired their prayers to the Lord for him: and the next day himſelf prayed again, ſaying, "Our Father, which art in heaven," &c. Afterwards he ſaid, 'It is a brave thing to 'be at peace with the Lord.' His end drawing near, he ſaid, 'Father, Father,' (his father being preſent, aſked what he deſired; he ſaid, 'I do not ſpeak to thee, but to my 'heavenly Father) have mercy on me;' and expreſſed much joy that he had with the Lord: then deſired of them about him that he might be ſtill: and ſo lay ſecretly praiſing the Lord. And a few hours before he died, he ſaid, 'I come, Father I come:' being very weak, his voice was low, but he was heard to ſay, 'God is my Father:' and ſo like a lamb he quietly finiſhed his days the 12th of the Twelfth month, 1700.

REBECCA TOOVEY, daughter of Joſeph and Rebecca Toovey, of London, aged about nine years, was a dutiful and

and pious child; a great reader and lover of the holy Scriptures and friends books; of an innocent and wiſe behaviour and carriage, and her converſation pleaſing and acceptable. Though ſhe was but a young plant, it pleaſed the Lord to endue her with a large underſtanding in things both natural and divine. She was comely of perſon, virtuous in her practices, quick of apprehenſion, juſt and equal in all ſhe undertook, and never known to tell a lie, or ſpeak an ill word. She loved to go to meetings, and ſaid, 'It was ſweet to her.'

Some few weeks before her ſickneſs, ſhe had been at a meeting, wherein ſhe was very diligent and attentive to a friend, who exhorted the children of friends, 'to make 'choice of the bleſſed Truth for their por-'tion, whilſt they were in the enjoyment 'of their health, that they might be prepar-'ed for a dying hour.' Whereupon ſhe was much reached and melted into tears; and after meeting got apart to read, which was her uſual practice.

After ſhe was taken ill, ſhe was in great pain; but her heart was filled with the incomes of the Lord's love and mercy, which cauſed her to utter many ſweet and heavenly expreſſions.

She bore her pain with much patience, and

and was obſerved to be deep in ſupplication to the Lord, in a tender, humble, and ſubmiſſive manner. And when her pain was ſharp, ſhe often cried out, 'Sweet Jeſus, 'give me eaſe. Sweet Jeſus look down with 'an eye of pity upon thy poor, poor ſervant.'

At one time, being in great pain, ſhe ſaid,

'Sweet Jeſus, give me eaſe;
'For mercy I do crave:
'And if thou wilt but give me eaſe,
'Then mercy I ſhall have.'

Many other pathetical expreſſions, not noted, ſhe uttered in deep ſupplication and humiliation; and then ſaid, "O Lord, thou "deſireſt not the death of a ſinner; but "rather that he would repent, return, and "live:" adding, 'I know it to be ſo.'

Another time ſhe ſaid, 'Lord, if thou 'pleaſeth, thou canſt give me eaſe.' And again, 'Lord, thou wilt help them that love 'and fear thee. O Lord, remember thy 'poor ſervant, and give me a little eaſe.' Seeing the maid cry, ſhe aſked her what ſhe cried for; the maid ſaid, 'To ſee thee ſo 'full of pain;' to which the child replied, 'Do not cry, I ſhall be well in a while.'

And perceiving her ſchoolmiſtreſs, R. Trafford, to be troubled for her, ſhe ſaid, 'Dear

'Dear miſtreſs, do not be troubled; there 'is a reſt prepared for the righteous. There 'is no eaſe here, but there is eaſe in hea-'ven.'

She alſo ſaid, 'It is a ſad thing to ſpeak 'bad words, and to tell lies, which I never 'did.'

Near her end, ſhe ſaid to the maid, 'I 'wiſh thee well, and I ſhall be well.' Then mentioning her relations and particular acquaintance, ſhe bid them farewell, and departed this life in a ſweet frame of ſpirit, at Croydon, in Surry, on the 8th of the Fourth month, 1714, and was buried in Friends burying-ground near Bunhill-fields.

Ten Years old.

GEORGE CHALKLEY, ſon of Thomas Chalkley, of Frankfort in Pennſylvania, was a lad much inclined to read the Holy Scriptures, and other good books; and was obliging and dutiful to his parents, and ready and willing to do any ſervice he could for his friends; diligent in going to religious meetings, and an entire lover of religious people. He was, in an uncommon degree, affectionately concerned for his mother, doing whatever he could freely and cheerfully to ſerve her; and told her

her not to do divers things which he thought too much for her, ſaying, 'Mother let me 'do it; for, if I was a man, thou ſhouldſt 'not do any thing at all,' (meaning as to labour:) and ſhe, being affected with his filial love and care for and towards her, in her huſband's abſence, would ſometimes turn about and weep.

If this dear and tender youth, when reading, met with any thing which affected him, either in the Scriptures or other good authors, he would write it down, and get it by heart. One paſſage which he had wrote down, and got by heart, much affected his father: it was the 15th verſe of the lvii. chapter of Iſaiah, viz. "For thus ſayeth the "High and Lofty One, that inhabiteth "eternity, whoſe name is Holy, I dwell in "the high and holy place, with him alſo 'who is of a contrite and humble ſpirit: to "revive the ſpirit of the humble, and to "revive the heart of the contrite ones."

It was uſual for his father to adviſe his mother, not to ſet her affections too much upon him, thinking he was too ripe for heaven to ſtay long on earth. He was taken ſick the 5th of the Eighth month, 1733; and in his ſickneſs behaved himſelf more like a wiſe man than a child of ten years of age. His father was in another part of the

the world, and he would gladly have ſeen him, but ſaid, he ſhould never ſee him more; and deſired his mother to give his dear love to him, and to tell him that he was gone to his heavenly Father. He was very fervent in prayer, in the time of his ſickneſs; and intreated that God would preſerve his people all the world over.

One time, when in great pain, he prayed thus, 'Sweet Jeſus, bleſſed Jeſus, give 'me patience to bear my miſery and pain, 'for my miſery is greater than I can well 'bear. O come, ſweet Jeſus, why art thou 'ſo long in coming? I had rather be with 'thee, than in the fineſt places in the world.' One day he ſaid, 'My miſery and pain is 'very great, but what would it be, if the 'wrath of God was in my ſoul.'

His heart was full of love to his relations, acquaintance, and friends, who came to ſee him in his illneſs; and he took his laſt leave with a tenderneſs and ſweetneſs which greatly affected many.

He departed this life the 13th of the Eighth month, 1733, and his remains were carried to the Bank meeting-houſe in Philadelphia, and buried from thence the Firſt-day following, being accompanied by many friends and others. He was ten years and ſeven days of age when he died; and, as he

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was greatly beloved for the ſweetneſs of his diſpoſition, he was greatly lamented by many who were acquainted with him.

His father returning home, and meeting with this trial, ſaid 'Although it was a 'great and ſore exerciſe and deep affliction 'to me to loſe this promiſing youth, my on-'ly ſon, yet it was made tolerably eaſy to 'me, for he departed this life in much 'brightneſs and ſweetneſs, more like an 'old Chriſtian than a youth of ten years 'of age.'

Between Eleven and Twelve Years old.

RUTH MIDDLETON, daughter of Samuel Middleton and Rebecca his wife, was viſited with a conſumption in the tenth month, 1700, and continued in much weakneſs of body till the 16th of the Fifth month, 1701. During her ſickneſs, theſe expreſſions, (among others) were obſerved;

One time, her mother being much concerned to part with her, the child lying ſtill as if ſhe was in a ſlumber, opened her eyes, and ſaid, 'What is the matter, my dear 'mother? do not be troubled for me, and 'do not ſorrow for me, I ſhall be happy; 'it is the Lord's will that I am thus afflicted, 'and we muſt be contented: thou knoweſt 'that Abraham was willing to offer up his

'only

'only ſon Iſaac; and thou doſt not know,
'if thou couldſt freely give me up, but that
'the Lord might ſpare me a little longer to
'thee; and if it be his good pleaſure to take
'me to himſelf, his holy name be bleſſed
'for ever.' Another time her mother ſaid,
'How art thou now?' She replied, 'But
'indifferent; but I am well ſatisfied; for it
'is the will of God that I am thus afflicted,
'Oh! my dear mother, I ſhould be glad if
'thou couldſt freely give me up.'—One time, going to ſleep, ſhe prayed thus:—
'Our father which art in heaven, hallowed
'be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will
'be done in me, as it is in heaven: Oh
'ſweet Lord Jeſus, feed me daily with the
'bread that comes down from heaven: and,
'Lord, if it ſtand with thy will, grant that
'I may ſleep to refreſh this poor needy bo-
'dy: But thou, Lord, knoweſt what I ſtand
'in need of, better than I can aſk; Lord,
'be with me, and my father, and mother,
'and brother:' and thereupon ſhe went to
'ſleep: and when ſhe awoke, ſhe ſaid, 'Oh,
'bleſſed and praiſed be thy holy name, O
'Father of Life! for thou haſt heard my
'deſires, and haſt anſwered me; for I have
'ſlept ſweetly."

Another time ſhe ſaid, 'The Lord ſaid
'to his followers, "Suffer little children to
come

" come unto me, and forbid them not, for " of ſuch is the kingdom of heaven." And ' if I be not happy, what will become of un- ' godly men and women; for truly I am ' afraid of offending any body, for fear I ' ſhould offend the Lord.' One time ſhe ſaid, ' Pray, mother, have a ſtrict eye over ' my brother, for he is very full of play.' A friend, after inquiring how ſhe did, ſaid, ' I hope thy eye is ſtill to the Lord:' Her reply was, ' Although I can hardly ſpeak, I ' think upon the Lord, and he knows my ' thoughts, and anſwers them.'

Another time ſhe ſaid, ' It will not be ' long before I ſhall be at reſt and peace, ' where there is no more pain to the body, ' nor to the mind; and where there is ' nothing but joy for evermore. Dear mo- ' ther, be willing to part with me, for I am ' willing to part with you all; I am not at all ' concerned for myſelf, but for thee, poor ' mother, who doſt, and wilt make thy bed ' a bed of tears, often for me.'

Hearing her mother queſtion her recove- ry ſhe ſaid, ' Oh! what the Lord pleaſes; ' for I am not afraid of death; I never ' wronged any body of a pin to my know- ' ledge, nor loved to make excuſes: I ne- ' ver told a lie but once; when I ſhould ' have ſaid Yes, I ſaid No: but that has

'been a great trouble to me; but the Lord, 'I hope, will forgive me, for I called the 'maid, and told her the truth.'

Near her end she desired to come out of the country to London, and said, 'The air 'does me no good, nor the doctor does me 'no good: the Lord is the same at home, 'as here.' And when she was removed home, she said, 'Now I am glad; if I die, 'it is better to be here, and will save a great 'deal of trouble.'

A friend asked her if she was willing to leave father and mother, and go to the Lord; after some pause she answered, 'If the Lord 'please, I am willing to leave all, for I shall 'be happy.'

The night before her departure, after a friend had prayed by her, she said, 'I do 'understand well, and am inwardly re-'freshed: I am sorry that I cannot speak so, 'that the friend could hear, or else I would 'give an account of my inward peace with 'the Lord.'

A few hours before her death she thus prayed, but her voice was very low: 'O 'Lord! withhold not thy tender mercies 'from me at the hour of death. O Lord! 'let thy loving-kindness continually pre-'serve me.' Afterwards she said, 'I desire

'to

'to ſlumber but if I die before I awake, I 'deſire the Lord may receive my ſoul.'

She was thankful for the tender regard her mother had for her, and with a low voice ſaid, 'Farewell, dear mother; in the love 'of the Lord, farewell.' And then deſired to ſee her father and brother; and feeling for her brother's face, ſhe ſtroked him and ſaid, Farewell; be a good boy.'

Her father aſking her how it was with her, ſhe replied, 'I am juſt ſpent, but I am 'very eaſy, and ſhall be very happy. My 'body is full of pain, but the angel of the 'Lord is with me, and his preſence will for 'ever preſerve me;' and ſo kiſſed her relations, and bade them all farewell.

Her laſt words were expreſſing her deſire to be remembered to the friends who viſited her in her ſickneſs; and in leſs than a quarter of an hour, like a lamb, ſhe departed this life, on the 16th of the Fifth month, 1701, being eleven years, two months, and four days old.

HANNAH HILL, daughter of Richard Hill and Hannah his wife, of Philadelphia in Pennſylvania, was a child of a very ſober and courteous behaviour; a pattern of piety, plainneſs, and obedience to parents, and of an obliging temper unto all: religi-

ouſly inclined when very young, and diligent in reading the holy Scriptures, as appears by the following teſtimonies given concerning her. On the 23d of the 5th mo. 1714, being the Sixth-day of the week, ſhe was ſeized with a violent fever and flux, which ſo increaſed upon her, that the third day following, both herſelf and others preſent, expected ſhe would then have departed, but the Lord was pleaſed to continue her a little longer, to teſtify of his goodneſs for the encouragement of the living; for at this time ſhe was in a deep travail of ſpirit about her future ſtate, and diverstimes would ſay, 'Am I prepared? Am I prepared? Oh! that I might die the death of the 'righteous, and be numbered with them at 'the right hand. Oh Almighty God! prepare me for thy kingdom of glory.' And ſhe earneſtly intreated thoſe about her, to help, with their prayers, that her paſſage might be made eaſy. A friend preſent being moved thereto, kneeled down, and prayed; during which time, notwithſtanding her extreme pain, ſhe lay ſtill with great attention, lifting up her hands and eyes; a little after ſhe ſaid, 'Father, I ſhall die, and 'am now very willing.' After ſome time, ſhe ſaid, O moſt glorious God, now give 'me patience I beſeech thee, with humili-

'upon

'ty, to bear what it ſhall pleaſe thee to lay 'upon thy poor afflicted handmaid' After this ſhe entirely made death her choice, and would often ſay ſhe had rather die and go to God, than continue in this world of trouble; adding, 'When will the meſſen-'ger come? 'Oh! haſten thy meſſenger.' Then turning to her father, ſhe ſaid, 'Oh! 'that I could launch away like a boat that 'ſails, ſo I would go to my dear bro-'ther, who is gone to heaven before me.' She deſired thoſe preſent not to grieve; ſay-ing, 'I am but going to a better place.' Doctor Owen coming to viſit her, ſhe de-ſired him to ſit down by her, and ſaid, 'All 'the town knows thou art a good doctor, 'but I knew from the beginning that I 'ſhould die, and that all your endeavours 'would ſignify nothing; the Lord hath hi-'thereto given me patience, and I ſtill pray 'to him for more, that I may be enabled to 'hold out to the end, for my extremity of 'pain is very great.' She earneſtly requeſt-ed of her parents to give her up freely to the will of God, ſaying, 'It would be bet-'ter both for them and her ſo to do.' And when ſhe thought ſhe had prevailed, ſhe ſaid, 'Now I am eaſy in my mind.' When ſome ſeemed to encourage her with hopes of recovery, ſhe ſaid, 'Why is there ſo 'much to do about me, who am but poor

'duſt

'duſt and aſhes? We are all but as clay,
'and muſt die; I am going now, another
'next day, and ſo one after another, the
'whole world paſſes away.' One taking leave of her ſaid, 'I intend to ſee you
'again to-morrow;' ſhe replied, 'Thou
'mayſt ſee me, but I ſhall ſcarcely ſee thee
'any more, though I will not be poſitive;
'God's will be done.' She would ſay to
'her dear mother, 'Art thou ſorry I am
'going?' and to others about her, why are
'ye troubled and weep, ſeeing I am but go-
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'was run.' At another time ſhe ſaid, 'O
'my dear mother, I fear the Lord is diſ-
'pleaſed with me:' one anſwered, 'Dear
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'thoughts?' 'Becauſe,' ſaid ſhe, 'I am
'continued thus long to endure the extre-
'mity of body, which none knows but
'myſelf, nor any think how great my pains
'are.' But it pleaſed the Lord to remove her doubt, for afterwards ſhe ſaid to her father, 'I think the Lord has ſhewed me, I
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'ry be to his infinite Name, there is no-
'thing can be compared to him.' And when the Firſt-day of the week came, ſhe aſked, if her mother intended to go to the meet-

meeting; who anſwered, No, ſhe could not leave her dear child in that condition; then ſaid ſhe, 'let my couſins go, for it 'may be the Lord will be diſpleaſed, if all 'the family ſtay at home;' adding, 'not 'to look upon one another, but to wait 'upon God.' She would repeatedly ſay ſhe was freely reſigned, and willing to ſubmit to the will of God, whether in life or death; and was frequent in prayer to the Almighty, humbly beſeeching the Lord to grant her patience; and divers times put up her ſupplications to the him for 'living 'water, and that it might ſpring up in her 'unto eternal life.' Not long before her departure, ſhe ſaid, 'Father, the Lord hath 'aſſured me I ſhall be happy;' it was anſwered, That is comfortable indeed; 'Ay,' replied ſhe, 'this is matter of joy and re-'joicing, can my ſoul ſay by living expe-'rience.' When ſhe took her leave of her ſiſter, and her couſin Lloyd Zachary, whom ſhe dearly loved, ſhe expreſſed herſelf thus: 'Dear ſiſter, my deſires are that thou mayſt 'fear God, be dutiful to thy parents, love 'Truth, keep to meetings, and be an ex-'ample of plainneſs. Dear couſin, be a 'good boy, obſerve thy uncle and aunt's 'advice, and the Lord will bleſs thee, and 'they will regard thee as their own, and

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'for thee.' During the time of her illneſs, ſhe ſpoke often of her funeral, and deſired that friends and others might be invited, mentioning divers by name; and ſome ſtrangers, who were lately come into the country. So ſhe recommended her ſpirit to God, ſaying, 'Glory, glory, glo-'ry,' and as with the ſound of an hymn, this innocent maid cloſed her eyes, and expired as one falling into a ſweet ſleep, without a ſigh or groan. She departed this life the 2d of the Sixth month, 1714, aged eleven years and about three months.

An Abridgment of THOMAS CHALKLEY's Teſtimony concerning HANNAH HILL, junior.

THERE is ſomething on my mind to write in memory of that dear innocent ſoul HANNAH HILL, who departed this life in the twelfth year of her age, in peace with God, and in great love and unity with his people, and in much aſſurance of her own eternal happineſs.

I was well acquainted with this tender young maiden for ſeveral years before ſhe died; and took good notice of her converſation, which was bright and ſhining in that which is commendable in youth. Oh! faith

ſaith my ſoul, that the youth of our age, and this city, might follow her example! She was a pattern of piety, plainneſs, and obedience to parents, and of a womanly and obliging temper unto all.

It was my lot to be for ſome months a cohabiter in the family; and I obſerved that ſhe was always very dutiful to her parents, loving to her friends and neighbours, and kind to the ſervants both white and black. I alſo obſerved, that many times when other children were at play in the ſtreets, ſhe would be either at her book or needle, at both which ſhe was dexterous, and it rather ſeemed a delight to her than a burden. She had an extraordinary talent in reading the holy Scriptures, and other good books, in which ſhe took much delight. May the minds of young people be ſtirred up by her example to put the ſame in practice, is my hearty deſire.

This teſtimony I have to give concerning her, that ſhe lived and died beloved, and the loſs of her is lamented by thoſe who knew her: one great virtue I may not omit mentioning, which would be very becoming in Chriſtians of riper years, viz. ſhe would often ſympathize with thoſe who were in affliction, or under exerciſe, of which

which I was a witneſs, which greatly affected my heart to conſider, that her years were ſo green, and her ſoul ſo ripe. May all who caſt their eyes on theſe lines, ſay with the man of God of old, "Oh! that "I had wings like a dove, for then would "I fly away and be at reſt." Pſalm lv. 6.

An Abridgment of GRIFFITH OWEN's Teſtimony concerning HANNAH HILL.

THE Lord hath been pleaſed in his great love, to give a manifeſtation of his holy Spirit, to the ſons and daughters of men, to ſhew unto them the way to eternal happineſs, and to help them to walk in it. And although it is univerſally extended, yet thoſe who give up their hearts to obey and follow the manifeſtations and requirings thereof, do only find favour with God, and are good examples to mankind in their generations; patterns of righteouſneſs, meekneſs, humility, ſelf denial, patience, temperance, godlineſs, brotherly-kindneſs, and charity. Theſe are fruits of the holy Spirit, which have evidently appeared in ſome of our times when young in years, amongſt whom may be recorded Hannah Hill; conſidering how ſhe ſpent that ſhort time the Lord was pleaſed to give her in this world; her meek and

and godly behaviour from a child, her dutifulneſs to her parents, her love and goodwill to all, but eſpecially to thoſe who walked in obedience to the Truth. I knew her from a child, and I never beheld any airy, light, indecent behaviour or expreſſions from her, but her converſation was adorned with much gravity, modeſty, meekneſs, and plainneſs. I was ſeveral times with her when on her death bed, and was much tendered and comforted in a ſenſe of the love and power of God that attended her, in which time ſhe uttered many wiſe and heavenly expreſſions, beyond what could be expected from one of her age. I was made to ſay it is the Lord's doings, and it is marvellous in my eyes; but what can be written, can add nothing to the condition of the deceaſed, whom the Lord, I believe, hath taken to himſelf, to reſt in the manſions of glory for ever and ever. It is for the ſake of the living I write this, and eſpecially with a regard towards our young people, for whom my ſecret prayers are often put up to the Lord, that he would be pleaſed to work upon their hearts, as he did upon the heart of this maiden, a willingneſs to forſake the vanities, follies, pride, high mindedneſs, and the many evils which are in the world, and that they might

might be brought to live godly lives; and by an innocent and righteous converſation, the work of regeneration might clearly appear in all their actions and behaviour; that thoſe who converſed with them, and beheld their good works, coupled with the fear of God, might have cauſe to acknowledge they are the ſeed whom the Lord hath bleſſed.

Between Twelve and Thirteen Years Old.

MARY SAMM, daughter of John Samm, of Bedfordſhire, and granddaughter of William Dewſbury, of Warwick, aged about 12 years, being taken ſick, and her aunt finding her under a concern of mind, aſked her why ſhe walked ſo often alone in the garden, when ſhe was well; for ſhe would many times be weeping alone: ſhe replied, 'Dear aunt, I am troubled for 'want of a full aſſurance of my eternal ſal-'vation: for not any knows my exerciſe 'but the Lord alone, what I have gone 'through ſince I came to Warwick. It was 'begun before I came, but it was then 'ſmall: this was my trouble, I thought I 'ſhould not live long, and that if I did die, 'I did not know whither my ſoul ſhould go; 'but I hope the Lord will give me ſatisfac-

'tion

'tion before I die. It is but hope, and 'though but hope, yet for this my ſoul ſhall 'praiſe his name for ever.' The next day, having more aſſurance of her future happineſs, and ſome friends coming into her chamber, ſhe ſaid, 'I have been twice in my 'days nigh to death, but the Lord, in his 'tender mercy prolonged my days, that I 'might ſeek his face in the light of Chriſt, 'and come to be acquainted with him be-'fore I go hence.' Alſo ſhe ſaid, 'If this 'diſtemper do not abate, I muſt die; but 'my ſoul ſhall go to eternal joy, eternal and 'everlaſting life and peace with my God for 'ever' She ſaid at another time, 'They 'that live longeſt endure the greateſt ſor-'row; therefore, O Lord, if it be thy will, 'take me to thyſelf, that my ſoul may reſt 'in peace with thee;' with many more good words

The day following ſhe deſired all to go forth of the room: after a conſiderable time, her mother and grandfather went in again, when ſhe ſaid, 'I have now received full 'ſatisfaction of my eternal ſalvation. It is 'now done, it is now done.' And after ſaying ſomething to her mother, ſhe ſaid, 'I am very willing to die, that the Lord 'may glorify his name this day, in his will 'being done with me:' often praying to the

Lord to lay no more upon her than ſhe was able to bear, ſaying, 'Help me, O my God, 'that I may praiſe thy holy name for ever,' Her grandfather adviſing her to ſtillneſs, ſhe anſwered, 'Dear grandfather, I ſhall die, 'and I cannot but praiſe the name of the 'Lord whilſt I have a being: I do not 'know how to do to praiſe him enough.' Her grandfather inquiring how ſhe did, ſhe replied, 'I have had no reſt to night, nor 'to day. I did not know but I ſhould have 'died this night, but very hardly I tugged 'through it; but I ſhall die to-day, and a 'grave ſhall be made, and my body put into 'a hole, and my ſoul ſhall go into heavenly 'joy, and to everlaſting peace for evermore.' After more expreſſions, her aunt aſked her if ſhe thought ſhe was upon her death-bed, ſhe replied, 'Yea, yea, I am upon my death-'bed, I ſhall die to-day; and I am very 'willing to die, becauſe I know it is better 'for me to die than to live.' After ſome time, and other expreſſions, ſhe inquired the time of the day; which being told her, ſhe ſaid, 'I thought it was more; I will ſee if 'I can have a little reſt and ſleep before I 'die.' So lay ſtill, and had a ſweet ſleep, and awaked without complaint; and then in a quiet and peaceable frame of ſpirit laid down her head the ſame day in peace, being the 9th of the ſecond month, 1680, in the twelfth year of her age. Some

Some ſenſible Words ſpoken by ELIZABETH WILLS, aged about twelve years, when ſhe lay upon her dying-bed.

ELIZABETH WILLS, daughter of Daniel and Mary Wills, of Northampton River in Weſt Jerſey, in America, was viſited with an ague and fever, which continuing ſome days hard upon her, ſhe often called upon the Lord, ſaying, 'The Lord 'help me, the Lord eaſe me; patiently begging of God for help in her great exerciſe, and her cries were felt to proceed from the ſtirrings of life. On the ſixth day of her ſickneſs, her extremity being great ſhe deſired to be removed to her mother, (who at that time was very ill in another chamber) and her mother underſtanding it, ſhe came to her, which much ſatisfied the child; and when ſhe had manifeſted her love to her mother, for a little time, ſaid, 'Now I am 'well, Lord God of power and glory, all 'power, glory, and honour be given to thee 'for ever, Amen; for thou haſt helped me, 'thou glorious God of life, thou haſt eaſed 'my heart, O thou powerful God of glory; 'praiſes, and glory, and honour, be given 'to thee for ever, Amen. O thou God of 'eternal glory! what ſhall I ſay unto thee?

'all praiſes be given unto thy name, thou 'glorious God of life, thou haſt helped my 'ſoul; praiſes for ever be given unto thee 'for ever, and for ever, Amen.' Often ſaying, 'What I ſpeak, God gives me to 'ſpeak;' and then ſpeaking much more to the ſame effect, all tending to the praiſe and glory of God, and to the extolling of his great and wonderful name; often ſaying, 'God is good, God hath touched my heart, 'Now I am well, I feel no pain, I am 'willing to live, I am willing to die; I am 'willing to leave the world, or I am willing 'to ſtay in the world;' alſo ſaying, 'I did 'not know God would have given me ſo 'much to ſpeak, for I was never ſenſible of 'theſe things before.' Then ſhe took her father by the hand, and kiſſed him, ſaying, 'Farewel, my dear father,' and then took her mother by the hand, and kiſſed her, ſaying 'Farewel, my dear mother;' and then her brothers, taking each of them by the hand, and kiſſed them, ſaying, 'Fare-'wel, my dear brothers;' and laſtly, took her ſiſters by the hand, and kiſſed them, ſaying, 'Farewel, my dear ſiſters:' her father hearing her uſe that expreſſion to every one of them, ſaid, 'Where is that farewel 'thou ſpeakeſt of? ſhe looked upon him, and readily anſwered, 'It is in my heart.'

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Her ſpeech was ſo affecting, that it exceedingly tendered the hearts, and cauſed tears to run much from the eyes of all preſent; which ſhe beholding, as one without all ſenſe of ſorrow, looked upon her father, ſaying, 'Father thou art troubled;' he anſwered, no, he was not troubled, but glad; it was more to him to behold her in that condition, than life, or length of days. Then ſhe ſaid, 'I am well pleaſed.' She beholding her mother weeping, ſaid, 'My 'mother is troubled;' her mother anſwered, ſaying, ſhe was not troubled, but deſired her to be content in the will of God; then ſhe ſaid, 'I am content.'

She ſeveral times enquired for a ſervant boy, whom ſhe knew to be negligent, and often would lie out all night, and at the ſame time was gone, and that night late he came again; ſhe deſired to ſpeak with him, ſo ſoon as ſhe heard he was come; and when he came to her, ſhe ſtedfaſtly looked upon him, as one renewed with ſenſe and ſtrength, ſaying, 'God gave me much to ſpeak laſt night, 'and thou waſt not here; it were better for 'thee that thou wouldſt walk with God; 'thou muſt die as well as I; thou muſt go 'to the grave as well as I, and if thou doſt 'not do better thou ſhalt have torment, and 'I ſhall have peace, it would be better for 'thee that thou wouldſt walk with God,

'but time is paſt and gone, and cannot be 'recalled. Is it not better for thee to do 'well than ill?'

On the 11th of the eighth month, 1687, ſhe departed this life in peace and reſt with the Lord.

Some remarkable words, ſpoken by HAYES HAMILTON, ſon of HUGH HAMILTON, of Ireland, a little before his death. Aged twelve years.

HE ſaid he had been ſeveral times in a place by himſelf, where he wiſhed he had been for ever, he enjoyed ſo much of the comfortable preſence of the Lord in ſilent waiting upon him, and meditating in his law, which drew his ſoul into rapture. He alſo told his ſchoolmaſter, the day he left the ſchool, that his ſaid maſter ſhould ſee him go no more that way, until he ſaw him carried to his burial. His maſter aſked the reaſon for his ſaying ſo, he ſaid he knew that he had taken the ſmall-pox, and that he ſhould die of that diſeaſe; which accordingly came to paſs about twelve days after.

Hearing his mother reading the firſt of Cor. xv. 50, where the apoſtle Paul ſays, "Fleſh and blood cannot inherit the king-"dom of God;" he aſked his father what he

he thought of that ſaying; the father returned the queſtion to his ſon, and aſked his opinion of it; he replied, 'As God was a 'ſpirit, that which was for his uſe, he would 'make it ſpiritual, and therefore no longer 'fleſh and blood.'

Alſo, when troubled with ſeveral queſtions about baptiſm, he ſaid he could prove from Epheſ. iv. 5. "That there was one "Lord, one faith, and one baptiſm;" and he ſaid, 'Them that will be ſatisfied with 'that water, let them hold it; for my part, 'I depend nothing upon it, I depend only 'upon the baptiſm of the ſpirit. I doubt 'there are many that talk about baptiſm, 'who know very little what it is.'

He was taken ſick, and about a quarter of an hour before he died, ſitting up in his bed, his mother and ſiſters by him, he aſked what day of the week it was; ſhe told him; he then aſked the hour of the day, the which ſhe told; then he ſaid, 'Heaven is 'not far from me' His aunt aſked him if he was willing to leave his father and mother, and all the world, to go to heaven; he ſaid, 'Yes, I am;' and further ſaid, 'It is 'a ſweet change.' She deſired the Lord might prepare him, and clear the way for 'him: he looking in her face, ſaid, 'I know 'the way, and who hath cleared it.' And

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ſo died in peace the 7th of the third month, 1697, in the 12th year and 7th month of his age.

WILLIAM FENNELL, aged about 12 years, ſon of William Fennell, of Youghall, in Ireland, whom the Lord had viſited about two years before his illneſs, and often followed him with the reproofs and convictions of his Holy Spirit, when he had ſometimes been wild, and run to play among other children. And when he was brought on his ſick bed, he was under an inward exerciſe of mind, and deſired his mother to read by him; and another time deſired to have the ten commandments read to him, which were; and he was aſked how far he found he had kept them: he anſwered he had not, as he could remember, ever taken the Lord's name in vain, and that he had loved and honoured his father and mother, and had been careful not to tell lies or falſe ſtories to any one, nor had he ſtole any thing, except taking ſome plumbs without aſking leave, and hoped the Lord would paſs it by, with what elſe he had done amiſs. Remaining very weak, he was aſked if he was willing to die. He anſwered, 'If I 'thought I was fit.'

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The third of the firſt month, two Engliſh friends being in town, he deſired they might have a meeting in the chamber with him, and he afterwards expreſſed his ſatisfaction therein, and then broke forth in much trembling, ſaying, 'O Lord! forgive all my faults, and have mercy and pity on 'my poor ſoul; keep out the enemy that is 'ready to come in upon me, for none but 'thee, O Lord! is able to do it,' with much more; and then called for his ſiſters and brother, and exhorted them to love and fear God, and pray to him to fit them to die, and to love truth, and to go to meetings, and think upon God, and the Lord would love them. And further, to do what their father and mother bid them, and be obedient to them, and look in their bibles, and they would find it was God's command to children, to obey their parents, for it is well pleaſing unto the Lord.

One of his companions being by, viz. Edward Lawndey, he ſaid to him, 'Doſt 'thou think that thou art fit to die? If thou 'thinkeſt thou art not, then pray to the 'Lord, and deſire him to make thee fit, 'and do not mind play too much;' ſaying, he was very ſorry he had ſo long, but he hoped the Lord would forgive him. Lying ſtill ſometime under a concern of mind, he was aſked what his concern was; and af-

ter ſome pauſe, he anſwered, 'I am deſiring 'the Lord to bring me in with the reſt of 'his loſt ſheep;' with more to that purpoſe, ſaying, 'I have cried unto him many a 'night ſince I have been ill; for I have 'been a wild boy, and loved play too well, 'and when you have ſometimes corrected 'me, I took it a little hard; but now I am 'glad you did, and I cannot expreſs the love 'I now have to you, for taking that care of 'me; you did well; had you not done it, 'I might have been wilder; for ſaid he, 'the Lord hath been following me, and 'ſtriving with me, to bring me down theſe 'two years, and let me ſee when I have 'been running to play, if I continued 'running on to be wild, then weeping, 'wailing, and lamentation would be my 'portion; and ſometimes I have turned 'back, and have gone into the garret, and 'wept bitterly, and have deſired the Lord 'to help me: but after, when enticed by 'my comrades to go, I was not able to 'reſiſt the temptations, which was my great 'trouble, and I have got into a ſecret place 'to endeavour to retire, and often have 'prayed to the Lord in the night-ſeaſon on 'my knees, when others have been aſleep. 'Oh! he doth nor love laughing and jok-'ing; I never read that Chriſt ſmiled, but

'often

'often prayed and wept.' Then he prayed, 'O Lord! hear me, and have pity on me; 'for thou knoweſt I am very ſore afflicted, 'Lord help me: Oh! it is none but thou 'that canſt do it, Lord. O Lord! be near 'me, and ſuffer not the enemy to prevail 'over me.'

Speaking of the Lord's prayer, this child ſaid, 'I have much lamented to conſider 'how people teach their children the Lord's 'prayer, without minding the depth that is 'in it, ſaying, Our father which art in 'heaven: but they that remain in wicked-'neſs are not his children, ſo cannot rightly 'call him Father. Hallowed be thy name: 'but too many diſhonour it by their wicked 'words. Thy kingdom come: oh! but 'too few let the Lord live and have domi-'nion in them. Thy will be done in earth '(that is, ſaid he, in our earthen bodies) as 'it is done in heaven; (and, alas! we all 'know there is nothing but the will of God 'done there;) oh! but how little of the 'Lord's will is done here. Give us this 'day our daily bread: O Lord,' ſaid he, 'give me daily bread from thee. Forgive 'us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that 'treſpaſs againſt us: but, oh! how unwil-'lingly do many people forgive them that 'treſpaſs againſt them? How can ſuch ex-

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'pect forgiveneſs of the Lord? Lead us not 'into temptation, but deliver us from evil; '(and then he ſaid) oh! leave me not in 'temptation, but deliver me from the 'tempter; for thine is the kingdom, and 'all power is with thee, and glory for ever. 'This prayer,' ſaid he, 'people teach their 'children by heart, and think it is enough. 'I have been at play with a boy in the ſtreet, 'and his father hath called to him, ſaying, 'Have you ſaid your prayers to-day?— 'and he hath gone in from me, and ſtood 'behind the door, and hath ſaid this prayer, 'as faſt as he could for haſte to go to play 'again; I hearkened to him all the while.' Such careleſs ones he lamented; and he gave good advice to many that came to him, and adviſed the ſervant maid againſt ſpeaking bad words; and though his breath grew ſhort, he ſaid, 'I deſire to pleaſe the Lord always;' and ſo continued in a wonderful manner: he was very reſigned unto the will of the Lord, and deſired his parents to give him up freely, then took his leave, in great tenderneſs, of his father, mother, ſiſters, and brother, and relations; deſiring to have his love remembered to his grandmother, and ſome other relations and friends that were not preſent; and pauſing, he ſaid, 'Oh! what 'joy I feel!' Then praiſing the Lord while

ſtrength

ſtrength remained, and ſo ſwectly departed, being the 14th of the firſt month, 1703-4, aged twelve years and a half, and two days.

Between Thirteen and Fourteen Years old.

ELIZABETH FURLY, daughter of John Furly, of Colcheſter, in the county of Eſſex, was a child that loved the Lord, and alſo thoſe who feared him; her delight was to hear truth preached, and to be with ſuch as excelled in virtue; ſhe feared and hated a lie, and lived and died in the faith which the people called Quakers profeſs. She was taken ſick at her father's houſe in Colcheſter the 11th of the twelfth month, 1669.

Two days before ſhe died, being filled with the love of God, ſhe uttered many precious ſayings concerning the Lord, and his mercies towards her; praying to the Lord that ſhe might be faithful to the end. And in the preſence of ſeveral perſons ſpoke as followeth: 'Whatever is not of thyſelf, O 'Lord, purge out of me; yea, purge me 'thoroughly, leave no wicked word in me, 'thruſt away the power of darkneſs: O 'Lord, make me able to praiſe thee; let 'me not come into that way which is evil, 'for if I do, I ſhall diſhonour thee and thy 'truth:

'truth: I hope I ſhall never rebel againſt 'thee more, but have full ſatisfaction in 'thee, and in thy ways, and not in the evil 'one and his ways. Waſh me, O Lord, 'thoroughly, let not an unadviſed word 'come out of my mouth Shew them, O 'Lord, the evil of their ways, that have 'done evilly, and lay a burden upon their 'ſpirits, that they may leave it. I feel no 'pain, the Lord is good to me; good is the 'will of the Lord; let thy will be done in 'earth as it is done in heaven: everlaſting 'kindneſs haſt thou ſhewn me, and I hope 'I ſhall never forger it while I am in this 'world.' With more in admiration of the kindneſs and mercies of God, and her deſire to ſerve him whilſt ſhe lived.

And to one of her brothers ſhe ſaid, 'Improve thy time, for thou knoweſt not 'how ſoon thou mayeſt be taken away;' warning him of the danger of an evil life; and took him about the neck and kiſſed him, ſaying, 'Mind what I ſay, O dear brother;' and with many more words ſhe exhorted him She alſo admoniſhed her other brothers with tender expreſſions, ſaying, 'Love 'the Lord, brothers; love good men: hate 'the devil; but, oh! love the Lord, and 'then you will be joy to your father and 'mother.' When ſhe ſaw one of her ſiſters

weep, ſhe ſaid, 'Weep not for me, I am 'very well. All ſerve the Lord, that he 'may be your portion: in my father's houſe 'there is bread enough, there is fulneſs, 'want of nothing; yea, there is fulneſs of 'bread, durable riches and honour; I deſire 'never to forget the Lord.'

As ſhe walked in innocency, ſo ſhe died in peace, and entered into glory the 16th day of the twelfth month, in the year 1669, aged 13 years and five weeks.

JOSEPH BRIGGINS, ſon of William Briggins, of Bartholomew Cloſe, in London, having been a dutiful child to his parents, and ready to receive inſtruction, was taken ſick the 20th of the fourth month, 1675. On the 26th of the ſaid month, being, as it was thought, very near death, after he had lain ſilent for about an hour, he began to appear full of joy and pleaſantneſs, ſaying, 'I ſhall praiſe the Lord, for he is 'only to be praiſed; with many more words which they could not remember, but that he ſaid, in admiration, 'Oh! I have never 'heard of any other God but thee, my holy 'One; I have heard of thee, but now I ſee 'thee in glory.' Calling for his father and mother, he ſaid, 'Father, father, oh! father, 'oh! pure and glorious is my Saviour which 'hath

'hath appeared, and hath taken me into his 'kingdom. Oh! my eye hath ſeen his 'glory' And then he prayed, 'Thou 'moſt glorious God, great and wonderful 'things are brought to paſs by thy own pure 'holy power, by which thou haſt revealed 'thy Son. Oh! my King, let all people 'fear and ſtand in awe of thy power, by 'which thou haſt gathered many out of their 'ſinful ways into pure obedience to thee. 'Oh! thou haſt given us a pure knowledge. 'Oh! pure, glorious, and holy God, let 'thy life reach unto all my dear friends, and 'keep them that know thee, ſure and ſted-'faſt upon thy holy foundation, Chriſt Jeſus 'my King, whoſe appearance is very glo-'rious at this day, and of his government 'no end is to be, but thouſands of thouſands 'ſhall come to ſee, and be made partakers 'of his glorious bright ſhining day.'

Another time he ſaid, 'There are many 'ways and baptiſms in the world; but oh! 'thou pure, holy, holy One, we have known 'thy ſpiritual baptiſm into Chriſt Jeſus my 'Lord, by whom the living water we have 'known and felt; oh! it is indeed exceed-'ing pure, by which we have been waſhed 'from all our ſins. Oh! my King, thou 'waſt ſlain, and by the virtue of thy pure 'blood we have this given. Oh! that all

'may

'may wait continually upon thee, that they 'may be kept from all the deceitful ways of 'the world.' And to thoſe ſtanding by, he ſaid, 'Mind and ſerve the Lord in your day, 'for the holy truth received by you is the 'way in which you muſt wait and obey;' with much more: and then lay ſilent a little while; but again ſaid, 'The Lord hath 'taken me into his kingdom, he hath diſ-'covered the freſh ſprings of his love to my 'ſoul: all that know the Lord, be obedient 'to his power, and he will diſcover himſelf 'more to you, and you ſhall know more. 'Thouſands, thouſands, millions, ſhall the 'Lord call' With more words after ſome time of ſilence.

Some who knew him very well, wondered to hear him ſpeak as he did, and ſaid that they had never heard ſuch wards come from him before; he replied, 'The Lord hath 'fully made known that to my ſoul which 'I had ſome feeling of before.' The next day he was very earneſt in prayer ſoftly to himſelf, but ſome words were heard, viz. 'Oh! let all that know the pure truth, 'come and receive it, ſaith my ſoul;' and he ſung of the olive tree, and of the fruit thereof, which he fed on, and of his refreſhment thereby. He was aſked what he meant by the olive tree; he ſaid, 'The tree of 'life.'

'life.' Many more ſayings he uttered before he departed to his everlaſting reſt, which was on the 3d day of the fifth month, in the year 1675.

SARAH SCOTT, daughter of Francis Scott, of Hambridge, in the county of Somerſet, was educated in the way of truth, profeſſed by the people called Quakers, by her uncle and aunt Whiting, who took her as their own. She was of a loving and affable temper, and ſober behaviour; but of a weakly conſtition, not given or addicted to any bad words or actions; yet when ſhe came upon a ſick bed, it ſeemed hard for her to be reconciled to her ſickneſs; but upon reading ſeveral places in the New Teſtament, concerning afflictions and chaſtiſements, as Heb. xii. &c. ſhe came to be reconciled to both, and afterwards received great ſatisfaction, ſo that her heart was often enlarged in the love of God, and her ſoul did magnify the God of her ſalvation.

Her uncle aſked her if ſhe was willing to die; ſhe ſaid, 'If I had aſſurance of the love 'of God, I ſhould.' Then he aſked her if ſhe had any thing upon her mind that troubled her: ſhe anſwered, 'No, nothing 'in particular, but that ſhe had lived no 'better, or more circumſpect. Upon his mentioning

mentioning to her the mercy of God, in Chriſt Jeſus, who died for her, ſhe ſaid, 'If 'it be the will of God to take me to him-'ſelf, I am content.' She frequently pray-ed in ſecret unto the Lord; and once being ſpoken to when ſtill, ſhe ſaid, 'Let me 'alone, that I may meditate on my God;' and after ſaid, ſhe enjoyed the ſtreams of the love of God, but found the enemy ſo buſy, that it was hard to keep her mind ſtaid on the Lord; adding, ſhe was ſorry for all that did live wickedly, and lamented what many would do, when they came upon a death-bed; and deſired her aunt to adviſe one of her acquaintance, to take more care of her words and actions, or ſhe would find it hard when ſhe came upon a death-bed. And ſhe ſaid, 'I have had much trouble, the enemy 'having been buſy when I was in meetings, 'ſo that I looked out ſometimes, and neg-'lected the inward work, for which I have 'known ſorrow.—I have gone through 'nights of ſorrow, and prayer; but now I 'am made willing to die, I ſhall go to a 'glorious place, where there is no tempta-'tion nor ſorrow, and where all tears ſhall 'be wiped from the eyes,'—adding, 'my 'ſpirit is comforted in the love of God, I 'ſhould have been more comforted—The 'Lord hath been good to me,—I am willing 'to die; it ſeemed hard to me ſometimes,

' yet now it is made eaſy.'— And ſaid, ' All ' muſt be humbled and brought low, one ' time or other; they muſt bow; if they ' will not bow in mercy, they muſt in judg- ' ment. It is well for me that I have been ' afflicted, elſe I might not have known the ' things that belong to my peace; but now ' I cannot ſay I do not know them, for I do ' now ſee them, and rejoice in them.' Next morning, ſhe expreſſed a concern for a near relation, deſiring that ſhe might live in the fear of God, ſaying, ' The fear of the Lord ' is the beginning of wiſdom:' then lament- ed for thoſe that live in pride, and ſpent much time in adorning the body, and walk- ing wantonly. After, ſhe magnified the Lord's goodneſs, ſaying, ' The Lord is a ' gracious God, and of great mercy and ' righteouſneſs, and I truſt in him.' She prayed very devoutly, and implored the Lord's mercy and gave good advice, parti- cularly to one, ſaying, Be careful of thy ' words and carriage, eſpecially in meet- ' ings, to keep in thy mind, for God is to ' be worſhipped in ſpirit and truth; and ' that God had given her a meaſure of his ' grace, that ſhe ſhould ſerve him while ſhe ' was in health, for when ſhe did come to ' a ſick bed, and be in pain, it would be ' harder.' After, ſhe ſaid, ' Remember my

' love

'love to all friends that aſk for me;' and then prayed, ſaying, Oh! Lord Jeſus, re-'ceive my ſoul, if it be thy heavenly will: Oh! Lord, I am truly reſigned to thy will: 'Oh! Lord Jeſus come quickly, if it be 'thy heavenly will, Oh! Lord, and make 'my paſſage eaſy—O Lord! ſend thy an-'gel to conduct me to thy heavenly king-'dom.—Oh Lord! thou art beautiful. Oh 'Lord! hear my prayer, and grant me my 'requeſt, if it be thy heavenly will; give 'me power over the enemy; he is a cun-'ning enemy, a ſubtle ſerpent: O Lord! 'keep me from his temptations, who lays 'his baits at every corner.'—Again ſhe ſaid, 'There is nothing to be compared to thy 'love, all the world is but as a fading flow-'er.—Oh! what will it avail a man, to gain the whole world, and loſe his own ſoul. Oh! what need have people to go 'with their heads ſo high, when they muſt 'all be laid in the duſt. O Lord! thou 'art ſweet, thy countenance is comely. O 'Lord! how haſt thou refreſhed me many 'a time, after I have prayed unto thee; 'Oh! that thou wouldſt crown me with 'glory.' And ſaid, 'Oh! that we may 'all meet again in the kingdom of heaven. 'O Lord Jeſus! there is none like unto 'thee (the author and finiſher of our faith) 'to help, and none elſe can.' The

The day before ſhe died, ſhe ſaid, 'O 'Lord! thou art the great phyſician of 'value, the heavenly phyſician, who canſt 'do that which none elſe can: thou canſt 'raiſe from the dead; ſpeak the word, and 'it ſhall be done: thou art a gracious God, 'and of great mercy, and full of righte-'ouſneſs; thy mercies deſerve to be had in 'everlaſting rememberance, from the be-'ginning of the world to the end thereof.— 'Oh! Lord Jeſus, thou haſt tendered my 'ſpirit, and humbled my ſoul: thy works 'are too wonderful to be (fully) ſpoken of;' with many other heavenly expreſſions, and in the evening, her relations thinking ſhe had been departing, after ſome time ſhe look-ed up, and ſaid, 'Pray for me.' Her uncle Bowles being preſent, he found a concern upon him to pray to the Lord for her; then ſhe ſaid to her aunt, 'Do not grieve when I 'am gone.' That night ſhe took leave of all that were about her, in a very ſolemn manner, taking them by the hand, and bid-ding them farewel: and after ſaid to her aunt, 'Now I am juſt a going,' and ſaid, 'Come, Lord Jeſus, come quickly; into 'thy hands I render my ſoul.' And ſoon after paſſed away without ſigh or groan, on the 27th of the eighth month, 1703, aged thirteen years, wanting four days; and was buried the 30th of the ſame, from Bull and

Month

Mouth meeting-houſe, in friends burying-ground, near Bunhill-fields, London.

BLESSING FENN, daughter of Joſeph and Patience Fenn, of Cork, was born the 8th day of the fourth month, 1700. She was a child of weakly conſtitution, but of a ripe and ingenious wit; for the moſt part, whilſt ſhe had health and ſtrength, ſhe delighted to be employed about ſome buſineſs that was innocent and profitable, not loving idleneſs: alſo was much delighted in reading the holy Scriptures, and other good books, and would often make her remarks on ſeveral paſſages as ſhe read, and ſpeak of them to her mother, aſking ſeveral weighty queſtions. She was very dutiful to her parents, and tender of her mother, who was ſickly. She loved honeſt friends, but would be troubled when ſhe beheld any profeſſing truth behave themſelves unſeemly.

Some weeks before ſhe died, her mother went with her a mile or two out of the town to a neighbour's houſe, for the benefit of the freſh air, where ſhe continued till ſhe ended her days.

In the time of her ſickneſs ſhe would often keep her pain much to herſelf, leſt her mother ſhould be troubled. The ſharpneſs of her pain, together with her great weakneſs,

would

would cauſe her at times to fret, and ſpeak a little angry to the nurſe that tended her, but would ſoon be ſorry for it, and ſay to the nurſe, 'Do not take notice of what I ſay, 'for I love thee very well:' and would diſcourſe ſweetly with her, and give her good advice.

She did not ſeem to take notice of her end being ſo near, till the morning before her departure, at which time her mother, perceiving an alteration in her, aſked her if ſhe was willing to leave her; ſhe anſwered, 'What the Lord will.' Her mother replied, 'It is hard for me to part with thee.' After a little pauſe, ſhe ſaid, 'It is true I am ve-'ry weak, but the Lord is able to reſtore me 'to thee again,' Her mother aſked her if ſhe was willing to ſee a friend that was expected to town ſoon: ſhe anſwered, 'Yes, 'or any honeſt friend.'

In the afternoon two friends came to viſit her; ſhe looked ſolidly at them, and ſaid, 'Pray to the Lord that I may have a ſhort 'and eaſy paſſage:' one of them ſaid, 'Thou 'haſt had a long time of conſideration.' She anſwered, 'I was never wanton in the 'time of my health.' She again deſiring them to pray for a ſhort and eaſy paſſage, a friend anſwering, ſaid, 'We muſt wait God's 'time; and I believe it will not be long.'

Her

Her mother aſked if ſhe had a deſire to ſee her father; ſhe ſaid, 'Yes, if he will come 'quickly.' Her father being ſent for, ſoon came, with ſome other of her relations, and aſked her how ſhe did; ſhe looked at him, but did not ſpeak; at which her mother aſked if ſhe would not ſpeak to her father; ſhe ſaid, 'I cannot yet' (being in pain.) After ſome time, ſhe looking 'earneſtly at him, ſaid 'Father, pray for 'me, that I may have a ſhort and eaſy 'paſſage.' Her father, being nearly concerned for her, after a little while kneeled down by her bedſide to pray, and deſired, that as the Lord had been pleaſed to give her to him, he would be pleaſed to take her to himſelf and that he might make her paſſage eaſy, and all of us ſubject to his will, concluding with thankfulneſs for all the mercies we receive: at which time ſhe was very quiet and attentive. After a little while her father aſked her if ſhe was freely given up in her mind; ſhe ſaid, 'Yes, I am 'freely.' Being aſked if ſhe was willing to leave her father and mother, ſhe ſaid, 'Yes, 'I am.' After that, ſhe ſaid, 'Lord, take 'me to thyſelf.' She continued in a ſweet frame of mind; deſiring thoſe about her to be quiet, when ſhe heard any ſpeaking, or noiſe in the room. She remained ſenſible to

the laſt, and died about the ninth hour in the evening, the 12th of the third month, 1731, being about thirteen years old.

SARAH STEPHENSON, daughter of Daniel Stephenſon and Hannah his wife, of Kendal, in the county of Weſtmoreland, was a child of a tender conſtitution, many times out of health, yet when any way better, of a bright and cheerful countenance. During the whole time of her illneſs ſhe had a great thought of a future ſtate, and was often heard to pray to the Lord with fervency of ſpirit, inſomuch that ſeveral times thoſe about her were affected with a ſenſe of divine goodneſs: ſhe would often be ſpeaking of her going to her brother John, who died in his infancy, ſome years before, and that ſhe would go to him, and much rather choſe to die than live; which ſhe ſeveral times with great earneſtneſs ſignified. Her mother one time aſked her what was the reaſon that ſhe ſeemed ſo deſirous to die, telling her ſhe had many privileges more than many poor children; ſhe replied, in a ſolid weighty manner, 'If I die now I ſhall go to heaven, but if 'I live longer, I know not how it may be 'with me.' At another time, when ſhe ſaw her father under ſome trouble, ſhe ſaid,

'Dear

'Dear father, do not grieve for me, for I 'ſhall be happy. Another time, when ſhe perceived her mother weeping, ſhe ſaid, 'Do not grudge my happineſs, for I ſhall 'go to heaven.' The day before ſhe died, her father aſking her if ſhe knew him, ſhe replied, 'Yea, ſhe was like to know her 'dear father;' and perceiving him under ſome trouble, ſhe ſaid, 'The Lord com-'fort thee.' Then her nurſe inquiring what ſhe would have, ſhe replied with a pleaſ-ing ſmile, 'It is no matter for any natur-'al food.' At another time a young man came to viſit her, and aſked her how ſhe did; after ſome ſilence, ſhe returned this anſwer: 'I am praying that I may be pre-'pared for that holy place, into which no 'unholy thing muſt enter.' The perſon hearing thoſe words, and conſidering the frame of her mind, it did ſo affect him, that it occaſioned many tears. A ſober neigh-bour, a prieſt's wife, who ſeveral times came to ſee her, and heard ſome of her expreſſions, turning to her mother, ſaid, 'You have 'great reaſon to be content to hear what 'a happy condition your child is in; I ne-'ver heard the like in all my life.' Much more of the ſame nature the child ſpoke, but they neglecting to write it down, it can-not be perfectly remembered. This is writ

with deſires, that thoſe who are young in years may conſider how ſhort and uncertain their time is here, ſo that through divine aſſiſtance timely preparation may be made, that at the concluſion of time, we may have admittance into the heavenly kingdom into which no unclean thing muſt enter. She departed this life the 18th of the ſeventh month, 1736, aged 13 years and three months.

Between Fourteen and Fifteen Years Old.

JONAH LAWSON, ſon of Thomas Lawſon, of Weſtmoreland, aged about 14 years, was a youth well inclined, of a peaceable ſpirit, and not known to tell a lie. He was taken ſick of the ſmall-pox, and in his ſickneſs, his father putting him in mind of the difference betwixt this world and heaven, where is nothing but joy; the lad anſwered, 'Ay, father, I hope I have but 'little to anſwer for, and that I have a good 'conſcience; I have abhorred lying and 'ſwearing, and what I ſaw to be evil, and 'am willing to die, if it be the Lord's plea-'ſure, or to live to praiſe him.' His ſiſter weeping, he ſaid to her, 'Weep not, I hope 'we ſhall meet in a better place. Soon after he uttered theſe words to the Lord: 'The

'The time thou haſt appointed for me on 'earth, give me grace to praiſe thy name.' Preſently after, as if anſwered from heaven, he ſaid, 'O ſweet God.'

He died on the 23d of the 12th month, 1683. After his death, his father found the following verſes of Jonah's making, viz.

Humility the ſpring of virtue is;
Humbling thyſelf, virtue thou canſt not miſs.
Delight in virtue; vice be ſure to ſhun:
He's happy that a virtuous courſe doth run.

ANNE MERCY STAPLOE, daughter of John Staploe, of Alderſgate-ſtreet, in London, a young maid between fourteen and fifteen years of age, was a dutiful child to her parents, a pattern of content in the family, and was ſeldom out of temper, whatever happened.

She had been at ſchool the 18th of the firſt month, 1700, and was taken ſick the ſame day of a violent fever, yet was preſerved in her ſenſes to the laſt. At the time of her being firſt ill, a neighbour being with her, ſhe ſaid ſhe thought herſelf to be taken much after the manner that the ſervant-maid was, that died out of the family two or three months before. She was heard

to ſay, as ſhe lay in a quiet and ſtill frame, 'Thy will, thy will be done.' And another time, her mother aſking her how ſhe did, ſhe cheerfully anſwered, that ſhe thought ſhe ſhould not recover; but deſired to be contented with the will of the Lord. When her friends came to ſee her, ſhe affectionately acknowledged their viſit, and ſaid, 'A broken heart and contrite, 'was accepted of the Lord;' with many more words; but her voice being low, they could not well be underſtood. A friend taking leave of her, deſired the Lord to comfort her, and ſhe anſwered, 'He hath; 'I have been in the ſweeteſt frame that ever 'I was in, in my life: praiſes, praiſes be to 'the Lord, for thou art worthy of it!' She declared her willingneſs to die, and that ſhe was happy in the Lord. Being aſked to take ſomething to moiſten her mouth, ſhe ſaid, 'None; for in a few minutes I ſhall be at 'eaſe:' and looking on her friends about her, ſhe turned her face to the pillow, and ſaid, 'Anne Mercy bids all farewel.' A neighbour aſking her if ſhe was willing to die, ſhe ſaid, 'Yes, and go to God:' and departed in about two minutes after, having been ſick four days.

She died on the 22d of the firſt month, 170[illegible], and was buried from the Bull and Mouth

Mouth meeting-houſe the 25th of the ſame month.

PRISCILLA CUTHBERT, born at Brentford, in Middleſex, in 1697, daughter of Thomas and Iſabella Cuthbert, of the ſame place. Some months before her ſickneſs, ſhe was obſerved to have a religious concern upon her mind, and did retire from the reſt of the children, and denied herſelf diverſions among them: ſhe got into ſolitary places, and read in books, ſometimes weeping by herſelf, and other times praiſing the Lord; ſhe had a ſight of her death before ſhe ſickened, and ſpake of it to ſeveral; when her ſickneſs came, which continued three weeks, ſhe bore it with much patience, praying to the Lord to be her comfort, and ſaid, 'I hope the Lord 'will comfort my dear father and mother;' acknowledging the tender care and coſt which her parents had been at for the bringing up, and education of herſelf, and ſiſters and brothers; when her father came to her, upon her inquiry after him, ſhe endeavoured to wipe off the tears, and ſaid, 'Lord comfort my father and mother, and 'bleſs my poor ſiſters, and my brothers;' and gave good advice to her brother to obey his parents, and fear the Lord, ſaying, he will

will bleſs thee: ſhe ſaid to her father, 'I am 'willing to live to praiſe the Lord, and I 'am willing to die' She deſired that when ſhe was buried, none that laughed, or was vain, ſhould be there, but ſuch as feared the Lord; and in a ſweet frame of mind praiſed the Lord. Another time ſhe ſaid, 'In the 'time of my health I have been afraid when 'I have ſeen any dead nailed up in their 'coffins, but now the Lord hath taken 'away that fear, bleſſed be his name, and 'therefore take you notice that ſtand by 'me, that I am neither afraid of death nor 'the grave, but I am willing to die when 'it pleaſeth the Lord.' She often prayed for her parents, to whom ſhe expreſſed more than ordinary affection, on account of their love and tenderneſs to her, expreſſing her willingneſs to die, and her comfort in the Lord; her ſchoolmiſtreſs viſiting her, ſhe ſaid, 'I am going where I truſt in the Lord 'I ſhall have reſt, for the Lord is my reſt.' Near her end, her father ſpeaking of his purpoſe to ſtay with her that night, ſhe replied, 'No, no, for I ſhall not die this 'night, though it will not be long before I 'do.' The next day her father coming to her, ſhe having had ſome reſt in the night, ſhe praiſed the Lord; a neighbour preſent ſuppoſed ſhe might, by her praiſing God, diſturb

diſturb her father; to which ſhe made no anſwer, till ſome time after ſhe ſaid, 'Is my 'father diſturbed at my praiſing the Lord? 'No, no, I know he is not; indeed if I 'was dying, as ſome have done of late, 'rending and tearing with bad words, my 'father and mother too would have great 'reaſon to be troubled, but to have a child 'die in the Lord, I hope is their comfort, 'and I know their trouble is mixed with 'joy, bleſſed be the Lord for it;' upon theſe words ſeveral young women preſent broke forth into tears. About two hours before ſhe died, her father aſked her, if ſhe could have a little reſt, ſhe anſwered, 'Do what 'you pleaſe.' A friend preſent adviſed all to be quiet and ſtill, and in a little time hearing one weep, ſhe ſaid, Who is that, 'my ſiſter Elizabeth?' Reply was made, 'No,' ſhe replied, 'Do not cry for me, 'do not cry for me;' theſe were the laſt words ſhe was heard to ſpeak: and ſo departed this life without ſigh or groan, on the ſixth day of the ſixth month, 1701.

MARY DICKINSON, daughter of Daniel Dickinſon, of Pumbland, in Cumberland, departed this life the 25th of the eleventh month, in the 14th year of her age: of which take the following account:

She

She was naturally of a cheerful diſpoſition, but patient under what ſhe met with from any that was not pleaſing to her; nor apt to be provoked.

The Lord was pleaſed to give her an underſtanding of his divine truth, and ſo affected her heart with love to it, that when he was pleaſed to viſit her with the ſickneſs, of which ſhe died, ſhe was very patient and reſigned to the will of the Lord.

Her father, ſome days before her departure, aſked her, 'Whether ſhe had rather 'die than live;' ſhe anſwered readily, 'She 'had rather die, becauſe ſhe hoped a better 'place was prepared for her.' With bro-'kenneſs of heart ſhe often prayed unto the Lord.

The day ſhe departed, her mother being by her, ſaid, 'Wait with patience, the Lord 'will not tarry long.' Then this young virgin, being broken in ſpirit in much tenderneſs, with a heavenly harmony, ſung praiſes to the Lord, and uttered many divine ſayings, and cried unto the Lord, ſaying, 'O Lord! I pray thee remember me this 'day, and open a door of mercy for me, and 'take me to thyſelf: Lord, have mercy up-'on my poor ſoul this day, and open to me 'this day, I beſeech thee; for there is none 'like unto thee; no, not one.' Then ſpeaking

ing to thoſe by her, ſaid, 'Fear God, and 'love him, and keep his commandments 'all of you; and be merciful to the poor, I 'beſeech you; all that hear me.' After, her father aſked her, if ſhe had any pain; ſhe anſwered my pain is taken away.' Again her father ſaid, 'Doſt thou know, my child, 'that the Lord hath prepared a place for 'thee?' She anſwered, 'Yes: and not for 'me only, but for all thoſe that love and 'fear him, and keep his commandments' About an hour before her death, ſhe being tendered in ſpirit, aſked for a bible; which being given unto her, ſhe readily turned to the 8th chapter of Geneſis, and diſtinctly read it, then covering herſelf, ſweetly died, without either ſigh or groan.

ANN GURNEY, daughter of John and Ann Gurney, of the city of Norwich, was of quick parts, and a lively turn. Hence ſhe early ſhewed a natural inclination to grandeur and gaiety, which brought a concern upon her parents on her account, leſt ſhe ſhould be carried away with the common ſtream, into liberties of an hurtful nature. But ſuch was the gracious dealing of divine mercy towards her, that, ſome time before ſhe was taken with her laſt illneſs, an agreeable alteration was obſerved

obſerved in her diſpoſition and conduct, which undoubtedly aroſe from the cordial reception ſhe had given to an heavenly viſitation upon her ſpirit; for, in the ſequel, it evidently appeared, a ſtate of preparation was thereby effected, properly to endure the tedious illneſs and ſolemn event that enſued.

For many months, her uſual ſtate of health ſeemed, at times, to be broke in upon, and tokens of infirmity appeared, which increaſed upon her, and at length terminated in a ſettled decline.

Several weeks before her deceaſe, ſhe cheerfully ſaid to her ſiſters, 'My little 'tenement is much ſhaken, and will ſoon 'be in decay.' A while after, her mother ſaying, 'She ſhould be very thankful if it 'pleaſed Providence to raiſe her up again;' ſhe replied, 'That muſt be as it pleaſes 'Providence; but I can never go with leſs 'guilt.'

She ſaid, 'She believed divine goodneſs 'had often been very near to her, and ſup-'ported her; for ſhe could not have ſup-'ported herſelf.'

To her ſiſter Lucy ſhe ſaid, 'My dear, I 'hope thou wilt never do any thing to grieve 'thy father and mother, and be ſure do no-'thing againſt thy own conſcience. Do not

grieve

'grieve for me; for though we have loved 'one another, it is right we ſhould part.'

She acknowledged ſhe had ſometimes gone contrary to the teſtimony of her conſcience; but ſhe had known ſorrow for it, and ſhe believed, forgiveneſs; and made no doubt, but if it pleaſed Providence to take her away, ſhe ſhould go to heaven.

To her mother ſhe ſaid, 'I know it will 'be a loſs; make it but a little one.' Her mother replying, 'It is a bitter cup, my 'dear;' ſhe anſwered, 'But Providence 'will ſweeten the bitter cup; and on her mother's ſaying, ſhe believed a glorious manſion was prepared for her; ſhe replied with much earneſtneſs, 'I make no doubt 'of that, and I expect to ſee thee and my 'father there.'

Deſiring her ſiſters to be called, ſhe told them, ſhe was glad to ſee them; and lying a while ſweetly ſtill, ſhe awfully ſaid, ſhe hoped they would always live in the fear of the Lord, and never do any thing againſt their conſciences.

Being told her uncle Edmund Gurney ſaid, that ſhe was in a ſweet frame, and compared her to Mount Sion, that could not be moved, ſhe anſwered, 'Then why 'does my mother grieve ſo?'

Her father going one morning into her chamber, ſhe deſired him to come by her bedſide, ſaying, ſhe was glad to ſee him, and that ſhe thought herſelf not worſe. On his ſaying, he hoped her better parent, her heavenly Father, had been near to her that night, ſhe anſwered, 'Yes, that he has, and 'I hope near thee too.'

Two days before her deceaſe, ſhe earneſtly prayed the Lord would be with her to the end, and give her patience to the laſt; and that, if he pleaſed, he would mercifully grant her an eaſy paſſage, as her uncle Edmund had prayed for on her account. She declared ſhe was very willing to go, with many other comfortable expreſſions.

She was compoſed and eaſy in her mind throughout her long and painful illneſs, and never once expreſſed a wiſh to live. She ſaid ſhe had many near and dear relations to leave; but ſhe ſhould not know the pain of loſing them.

Thus having ſhewn a ſteady example of faith, patience, reſignation, and heavenly compoſure, in the bloom of youth, ſhe departed the 19th of the Firſt month, 1772, aged fourteen years and nine months.

Between Fifteen and Sixteen Years old.

BARBARA SCAIF, daughter of William Scaif and Iſabel his wife, of Blackſide near Appleby in the county of Weſtmoreland, with her ſiſter Mary, were both of them taken ſick on the 30th day of the Firſt month, 1686, within one and the ſame hour, of the ſmall-pox, and were both of them dutiful children, fearing God, and making profeſſion of the principle of light and life in Chriſt Jeſus, which the people called Quakers bear teſtimony to.

At the beginning of their ſickneſs divers of the neighbours came to viſit them; but Barbara ſaid, 'Mother, ſuffer but a few to 'ſtay; when they have ſeen us, deſire them 'to go into the houſe, for we have no need 'of ſuch empty talk as is uſed amongſt too 'many; we would be quiet, that we may 'pray to the Lord to forgive us the faults 'we have committed; and if he ſpare us 'our lives at this time, I hope and believe 'we ſhall amend, and have a care of diſ-'pleaſing the Lord while we live.' About the 7th day of her ſickneſs, ſhe prayed to the Lord, ſaying, 'O Almighty God! I 'cry to thee; blot out all my tranſgreſſions, 'O Lord, and all my ſins, let them come 'no more into thy remembrance, I beg it

'of thee, in the name of Jeſus Chriſt, with 'all my ſoul, and with all my ſtrength; and 'let thy favourable countenance be upon 'me.' And alſo prayed, 'that the Lord 'would confirm and ſtrengthen her weak 'ſiſter, to give up herſelf freely, as ſhe 'bleſſed the Lord ſhe herſelf had done;' then prayed for her parents, and many ſupplications beſides, for a conſiderable time, in the preſence of ſeveral people that were not called Quakers, who ſaid, 'How can 'any die better than ſhe is like to do?' To her brother ſhe ſaid, 'Be faithful to the 'Lord, and to thy religion,' &c. And being aſked if ſhe could freely part with her dear relations, her anſwer was, 'I can 'freely part with and leave them all, for 'the enjoyment of the comfort and happi-'neſs which my ſoul is made ſenſible of:' and praiſed the Lord for the riches of his grace and comfort that ſhe had received from him to her immortal ſoul. Being preſſed to receive ſome meat, ſhe ſaid, 'Do 'not trouble me with meat, for if thereby 'you think to keep me, it is all in vain; for 'I muſt die and leave you: neither would I 'deſire to live for all the world, for to be 'with the Lord is better than ten thouſand 'worlds, with whom I ſhall reſt for ever-'more, even with God and his ſaints, his

'faith

'faithful people and ſervants: glory to his 'name for evermore.'

She in her ſickneſs manifeſted great love to her parents, as alſo to her ſick ſiſter Mary, ſaying, 'Go to her, do not ſtay with 'me, whatever may befall me, that too ſharp 'ſickneſs may not fall on her, until ſhe 'know her peace with God,' &c. To her brother ſhe gave more religious counſel, ſaying, 'Love the Lord with all thy heart, 'and with all thy ſoul, all thy life-time; 'love not the world, nor the pleaſures there-'of,' &c. All the time of her ſickneſs ſhe was tender in her ſpirit, and circumſpect, not an unbecoming word proceeding out of her mouth; kind and pitiful to thoſe about her, not ſo much concerned at her own ſickneſs as for them who attended her, conſidering the trouble they had in helping her.

That day ſhe had lain a month ſick, (being much like as ſhe had been for three weeks before) ſhe was very cheerful, and able to expreſs herſelf, and ſaid to her mother, 'What thinkeſt thou of this fore-'noon?' Her mother aſked her what ſhe meant; ſhe replied, it will go far in my 'time in this world, for the Lord will eaſe 'me ere long, take away all my pain, and 'wipe away all tears from mine eyes.' Call in my father, ſaid ſhe, that he may ſee my departure.

departure. Her father, being come, he ſaid, 'Barbara, how doeſt thou;' She replied, 'I 'am ready to leave this world; therefore, 'father and mother, be content, and bear 'me company a little while.' And about the firſt hour in the afternoon, ſhe departed this life as if ſhe had fallen aſleep, on the 27th of the Second month, 1686.

SARAH FEATHERSTONE, daughter of Joſeph Featherſtone and Sarah his wife, aged about 15 years, was inclined in her tender years to hear the voice of wiſdom, and to remember her Creator in the days of her youth. From a child ſhe was harmleſs, and obedient to her parents, and of a meek and quiet ſpirit. She was taken ſick the 9th of the Seventh month, 1688.

Her mother coming to her, ſhe told her, 'That ſhe thought ſhe ſhould be taken from 'her;' and when her mother would ſend for a doctor, ſhe ſaid, 'She was freely given 'up to the will of the Lord, whether to live 'or die.' And farther ſaid, 'It was ſhewed 'her, that ſhe was not of a long life; and 'if this be the time of my change, I am 'content.' Her ſickneſs increaſing, her mother was much concerned; at which ſhe

was

was troubled, and ſaid, 'Dear mother, thy 'dear and tender love to me hath been very 'great, and in that love I deſire we may reſt, 'freely given up to the will of God; for 'the Lord may not ſee meet to truſt me in 'this wicked world any longer.' She ſaid further, 'O the abominable pride of this 'world! there are ſome among us, which 'can take liberty to faſhion themſelves in 'many things like unto the world, both in 'their habit, and other needleſs things: Oh! 'but the Chriſtian life is another thing; 'this is not the adorning that we are to put 'on; for if the righteous ſcarcely be ſaved, 'where ſhall the wicked and ungodly ap-'pear?' Her diſtemper being violent, ſhe then ſaid, 'Never ſo ſick in my life; O 'ſick at my heart! O Lord, in mercy re-'member me, and bear me up above all my 'afflictions, for my heart truſteth in thee.' Being aſked by her mother, whether ſhe would be buried by her father, or at another burying-place, ſhe anſwered, 'Dear mother, 'bury me where thou and my father (her 'father-in-law) pleaſe, I leave it to you; it 'is no matter how many miles diſtant theſe 'bodies lie, our ſouls ſhall one day rejoice 'together;' with more words, bidding them about her not to trouble her, or give her

any

any thing without ſhe deſired it; and ſo lay ſtill in a good frame of mind, with a ſweet countenance, bearing her ſickneſs in much patience; often ſaying, 'O my dear and 'heavenly father! come away, come away, 'for my heart truſteth in thee' And ſo fell aſleep in the Lord, the 17th of the Seventh, month 1688.

MARY BEWLEY, daughter of George Bewley and Bleſſing his wife, of the city of Cork in Ireland, was a ſober, dutiful, and affectionate child to her parents; loving, meek, and courteous in her behaviour, and generally beloved by all that knew her: ſhe loved and kept to plainneſs in ſpeech and apparel, and rather diſliked, than affected finery and vain faſhions. She was of a weakly conſtitution, and ſeemed in a declining ſtate of health for ſome time before her laſt ſickneſs, which began in the Sixth month, 1730, but ſhe recovered again ſo much, that at her deſire to ſee her grandmother, Bleſſing Fennel of Youghal, ſhe was carried thither the 9th of Seventh month; but a few days after, her diſorder returned, which continued till her death. She was often thoughtful of her latter end, and under a cloſe concern of mind, with prayers

prayers to the Lord to prepare her for it, and ſoon became reſigned to the will of God, and was rather unwilling to take many medicines, ſaying, 'ſhe thought it 'not well to take too many things, or have 'a dependance upon them, or doctors:' and when at one time ſhe ſaw her mother troubled becauſe ſhe did not take things thought ſuitable for her, ſhe ſaid, 'Dear mother, be 'not concerned for me, for if I am to live, 'I take enough; but I do not deſire to 'live except to ſerve the Lord:' and deſired ſhe 'might be endued with patience to bear 'her affliction and ſickneſs.' She was in a cloſe exerciſe and conſideration, how ſhe had ſpent her time, and what ſhe had ſaid or done amiſs; and prayed to the Lord to 'pardon and paſs by her offences:' alſo deſired her parents and near relations about her, to pray for her, ſaying, 'I am 'ſo weak, I think I am not able to pray for 'myſelf;' but added, 'we muſt do it.

The 1ſt of the Eighth month ſhe ſaid to her ſiſter Hannah, then about twelve years of age, 'My dear ſiſter, honour thy father 'and mother, and do not give way to little 'fooliſh things, for by ſmall things the enemy 'draws away the minds of poor children; 'mind thy dear ſiſter's dying words, and

'do not put off to a dying day, and think it 'is time enough.' That evening her father came from Cork to ſee her, to whom ſhe expreſſed her willingneſs to die, but longed for a more full aſſurance of the love and favour of God; and next morning he aſked her how ſhe did, ſhe anſwered, 'Very 'weak, but I feel a little more comfort now, 'I hope the Lord is my ſtrength;' and in a ſenſible frame of mind called on the Lord, ſaying, 'Dear Lord, forgive me my ſins, and 'teach me to pray: Lord, have mercy on 'me; my Saviour, have mercy on me; 'take me, dear Lord, if thou pleaſe; draw 'me, dear Lord, with the cords of thy love;' with more ſenſible words; but her breath failing, ſhe deſired thoſe preſent might 'pray 'to the Lord to make her paſſage eaſy.'

The doctor one day aſking her how ſhe did, ſhe ſaid, 'I am weak, but the Lord is 'ſtrong, and on him alone is my depend-'ance.' And to one of her relations and intimates, about her own age, who came to ſee her, firſt kiſſing her, ſhe ſaid, 'Dear 'couſin, I have always loved thee, and do ſo 'ſtill, and I believe thou art the ſame to me. 'Dear couſin, we are going to part, remem-'ber thy latter end, and take care of the 'world; do not mind the things of it.' A few days after ſhe called to her father and mother

mother, and told them of her 'weakneſs 'of body, and exerciſe of mind, and how 'buſy her ſoul's enemy was to put thoughts 'into her mind to diſturb her.' She prayed unto the Lord to ſtrengthen her, and alſo expreſſed the dearneſs of her love and affection unto them, for their care over her in keeping her from ſundry things which too many run into. And alſo ſaid, 'She 'formerly ſeemed to reſt ſatisfied with her 'education, &c. but when ſhe grew more 'in years and underſtanding, ſhe found that 'not ſufficient; and then the fear of the 'Lord, and to live therein, was what ſhe 'deſired more than the things of this world:' at another time ſhe 'deſired her grandmo-'ther would pray to the Lord to take her 'to himſelf;' and ſpoke of the temptations of the enemy, and how ſtrongly ſhe was beſet thereby; her grandmother ſpoke encouragingly to her, bidding her not believe the enemy, who often beſets thoſe who are near the Lord; the child anſwered, 'I am 'very weak, and can do nothing for myſelf, 'but it is the Lord that doth all for me;' adding, 'Oh! the Lord hath been very 'merciful to me, and is ſo ſtill:' and being filled with a ſenſe of his love, ſaid, 'How 'ſweet is the love of God to my ſoul; oh 'that I could praiſe him enough for his lov-

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'and mercy; oh! if the love of God is ſo 'ſweet now, what will it be when I get 'fully to it; oh! that I was with thee 'now, dear Lord; take me into thy arms, 'dear Lord;' ſo went on praiſing the Lord, and ſaid, 'I do not now wonder to have 'heard ſo many praiſing the Lord, for he is 'worthy of more praiſe than I have ſtrength 'to give him.' Afterwards finding withdrawings of the love of God, ſhe was under a freſh exerciſe on that account, and prayed to the Lord to be 'near her, and lift up the 'light of his countenance upon her,' deſiring 'to be removed where the wicked ceaſe 'from troubling, and the weary are at reſt.' The 4th of the Eighth month, and firſt day of the week, inquiring what day it was, ſhe ſaid, 'She thought ſhe could not have 'continued ſo long, but may be I am kept 'the longer, becauſe I have too earneſtly 'deſired to be gone,' therefore, 'ſhe deſired 'the Lord to give her patience to wait his 'time, which is the beſt time.' Next day ſhe viſibly changed for death, and was much ſpent, having taken little nouriſhment for ſeveral days, and being aſked to take ſomething, 'Oh!' ſaid ſhe, 'the love of God 'is what I deſire;' and prayed fervently for it, ſaying, 'dear Lord, ſend comfort; why 'wilt thou withdraw thyſelf from thy poor 'creature?

'creature? one taſte of thy love before I 'go.' That afternoon ſhe deſired to take her laſt leave of her parents, ſiſter and brother, and near relations, and ſaid, 'She 'thought it was better for her to do it then, 'leſt afterwards ſhe ſhould not be ſo fit;' and in a very ſenſible and endeared manner took leave of them; and ſoon after ſhe was taken with a faintneſs, ſo that it ſeemed as if ſhe was paſſing away, but revived again, and that evening the Lord was pleaſed graciouſly to ſatisfy her ſoul with the renewed incomes of his divine love, in a feeling ſenſe whereof ſhe broke forth, ſaying, 'Oh! 'dear Lord, how ſweet is thy love and pre-'ſence! no tongue can tell it but thoſe that 'feel it; oh! praiſes to the Lord, how 'ſhall I praiſe him enough!' and deſired thoſe preſent 'to praiſe the Lord for her; and ſaid, 'ſhe believed that night ſhe ſhould 'be with her dear Saviour;' and a few hours after the pangs of death increaſed, which ſhe bore with great patience, frequently calling on the Lord whilſt ſhe had ſtrength, and about the fifth hour in the morning quietly departed this life the 6th of the Eighth month, 1730, aged fifteen years and five months.

Between

Between Seventeen and Eighteen Years old.

ELIZABETH BRAITHWAIT, a young maid of 17 years of age, who died in priſon, for the teſtimony of a good conſcience, at Kendal in Weſtmoreland. From a child, God by his grace inclined her heart to love, fear and ſerve him; and ſhe was truly obedient to her parents, ſober and chaſte in her life and converſation, kind to all, and of a meek and quiet ſpirit. She was, with ſeveral others of the people called Quakers, taken up by a warrant, for not going to church (ſo called) and carried to Kendal goal; after ſome time ſhe had liberty a few days to be at her brother's houſe; but complaint being made againſt the keeper, ſhe was ſent for, and was not eaſy till ſhe returned to priſon, for ſhe ſaid, 'That is my place, and my preſent home; 'there I have moſt peace and content.'

About two months after her commitment ſhe was taken ſick in priſon, and her mother coming to viſit her, aſked, 'If ſhe had a mind to go home? She replied, 'No, no; 'I am at home in my place, to my full con-'tent; and if my God ſo order it that I 'be diſſolved, I had rather die here than in 'any other place; I am glad that I got to

'this

'this place before I began to be ſick; here 'I have peace and true content in the will 'of God, whether life or death; I am only 'grieved that there ſhould be ſo little ten-'derneſs or pity in the hearts of my perſe-'cutors, to keep ſuch a poor young one, as 'I am, in priſon; the Lord forgive them, 'I can freely.' And further ſaid, 'That 'her impriſonment was by the permiſſion 'of the Almighty, who is greater and 'above the greateſt of my perſecutors, who 'I believe will ſhortly ſet me free from theſe, 'and all other bonds, over all their heads; 'and in his peace, in true patience I poſ-'ſeſs my ſoul, and am contented, if it be 'his will, to be diſſolved.' A friend aſked her, 'Why ſhe was ſo willing to die?'— 'Oh!' ſaid ſhe, 'I have ſeen glorious 'ſights of good things.' The friend que-ried, 'What things?' She anſwered, 'They 'are ſo excellent and glorious that it is not 'utterable; and now I have nothing but 'love and goodwill to all:' but more eſpe-cially ſhe was glad in the love and unity that ſhe felt with friends; 'with whom,' ſaid ſhe, 'I have been often refreſhed in 'our meetings together, with the refreſh-'ment that comes from the preſence of the 'Lord: Oh! the good evening meetings 'that we have had.' Another time ſhe

ſaid

ſaid to her mother, 'They ſay, that we 'ſhall ſpend all our riches with lying here 'in priſon: nay, our riches are durable, 'and our treaſure hidden, laid up in hea-'ven.' Her mother ſeeing her lie under great weight of ſickneſs, would ſometimes weep, but ſhe was always troubled at it, and ſaid, 'Dear mother, do not weep, but re-'ſign me freely up into the hand of the 'Lord; weep not for me, for I am well, 'Chriſt my redeemer is with me.' And to her ſiſter ſhe ſaid, 'Come ſiſter lie down 'with me, do not ſorrow for me, I am well 'content to live or die; for my God hath 'bleſſed me, and will bleſs me, and his 'bleſſings reſt upon me.' A little before ſhe departed her ſpeech failed, after which ſhe would ſing in her heart, lifting up her hands with a cheerful countenance, and taking her friends by the hand, with great affection, ſo fell aſleep in the Lord on the 28th of the Seventh month, in the year 1684.

TUDOR BRAIN, of London, a youth, about 17 years of age, was taken ill about the Tenth month, 1696, and from that time declined daily, till the Tenth month following. Being in the country for his health, he was often obſerved to be in

in retirement in the fields, ſometimes returning with wet eyes, and his friends apprehending it might proceed from his diſtemper or elſe from fear of death, his frequent anſwers were, 'He was no ways a-'fraid to die, but willingly reſigned himſelf 'up to the will of God, either for life or 'death.' About a month before he died he was taken ſo ill as not to be able to go out of his chamber, and ſo continued. Being daily with a great ſenſe of God upon his ſpirit, he would often mention full aſſurance of his future happineſs, ſaying, 'Come 'Lord Jeſus, come quickly, and receive 'my ſoul.' After this he called for a bible, deſiring to read; his mother's anſwer was, 'Child, thou art weak; he ſaid 'he could read;' and ſo read the 17th chapter of John with trembling lips; when he came to the 20th verſe, viz. "Neither pray "I for theſe alone, but for them alſo which "ſhall believe on me through their word," he took particular notice, and wept. On the day before he departed he fell ſo ill they thought he was ſmitten with death; and ſeveral friends viſiting him, he was much refreſhed and comforted, ſaying, 'O mother, 'how merciful is the great God to me, 'that hath put it in the hearts of good 'friends to viſit me! there are healthier

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'and younger lads than I, that are gone 'before me, a poor conſumptive lad; he 'hath ſpared me, ſurely I ſhall never forget 'his mercies.'—Addreſſing himſelf to the Lord, he ſaid, 'O! glory, glory and praiſes, 'for they are thine for evermore.' Then 'ſitting ſtill, he ſaid, O! thou merciful 'God, thou art merciful, I can ſay that I 'have found it ſo; that when I had no 'breath, I have ſought thee, and it hath 'been given me' His parents hearing him, they wept, but he anſwered, 'Wherefore are ye troubled, my dear pa-'rents? Be not troubled for me, for I am 'going to a better place; if it be the will 'of the Lord, he can raiſe me; but if not, 'his will be done: it may be he may ſpare 'me two or three days.' Turning his eyes on his parents, he ſaid, 'You are the neareſt 'in the world to me, but yet there is a 'nearer that is above.' After ſome ſilence, he ſaid, 'In my younger years I have gone 'by myſelf down into the meadows, and 'have cried to the Lord, but knew not 'where he was; and when I heard his 'voice I trembled; and as I gave up, the 'Lord Jeſus made himſelf known unto 'me; then I knew what I ſought for:' with more concerning a viſion he had of his future happineſs; and he alſo teſtified againſt

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ſuperfluity in the houſe. And about twelve hours before his death, a near relation deſiring, on behalf of thoſe preſent, that they might be fitted for their latter end, he ſaid, 'You muſt pray, and hang, and lean upon 'the Lord Jeſus Chriſt; for it is of him, 'and through him, that we muſt expect 'ſalvation: without him ye can do no-'thing; for he died for ſinners, and he is 'very merciful to forgive; he hath for-'given me, bleſſed be his holy name. Al-'though ſome be hardened and ſtubborn, 'yet the Lord is merciful, he can and may 'forgive; but you that are in the truth, 'keep in the truth:' with more which he ſaid of the advantage of remembering our Creator betimes, and concerning death.

And two hours before he died, he prayed thus: 'Lord God be merciful, thou art 'good, thou art bountiful: Lord have 'mercy on me; come, Lord Jeſus, have 'mercy. Thou diedſt for ſinners; glory, 'glory to the God of heaven! oh! praiſes 'to thy name: Lord Jeſus receive my 'ſoul:' with more that he ſaid to his father and mother. Lying ſtill a little, he ſaid, 'O what a glorious kingdom I am going 'to! there are dainties enough. O what 'a numerous army hath my God' And ſo lay praiſing God till he finiſhed this life, about

about two in the morning, on the 3d of the Tenth month, 1697.

ANN CROWLEY daughter of Thomas Crowley, of Gracechurch-ſtreet, London, being ſeized with illneſs, which continued for ſeveral months, was preſerved in much patience, and uttered many expreſſions which ſhowed the fervency of her mind. At one time ſhe expreſſed herſelf thus, 'The pains of death are hard to bear, 'but I am ſenſible they are not on me now, 'but they are near approaching; death is 'no terror to me.' "Oh death, where is "thy ſting; oh grave where, is thy vic-"tory?" My dear tender mother, it will be a bitter cup, but it is the Lord's preparing, and therefore drink it willingly.' Being removed into the country, for the benefit of the air, ſhe expreſſed herſelf to the following effect: 'This is hard work; 'it is indeed hard to bear, but the Lord is 'with me in theſe trying moments. I did 'not think my diſſolution was ſo near, but I 'am ready. Take me, Father, take me 'to thyſelf this evening, if it be thy will, 'for I long to be with thee in paradiſe. 'Though I have endured ſo many moments 'of agonizing pain, the Lord has been my 'ſupport through the whole, and I doubt

'not

'not, will continue to be with me to the 'end. Oh Father! Father! Father! bow 'the heavens, and come down; be thou 'with thy people univerſally all the world 'over. Why do ye weep? Weep not for 'me, but give me up to the Lord, for I am 'happy, far happier than I can expreſs. I 'wiſh every one of you could feel what I 'feel at this time, for it is beyond expreſ-'ſion: Oh, it is like a heaven upon earth; 'it hath not entered into the heart of man 'to conceive what good things God hath 'in ſtore for them that love him.'

To one of her ſiſters, ſhe ſaid, 'Oh! 'my ſiſter, give up, give up, now in the 'days of thy youth; for the Lord loves 'an early ſacrifice. Oh, prepare thyſelf! 'leſt it ſhould pleaſe the Lord to cut thee 'down in the flower of thy youth.'

About two weeks before her departure, ſhe earneſtly prayed, that it might pleaſe the Almighty to take her that night, and expreſſed herſelf as follows: 'Thou haſt been 'pleaſed to give me a taſte of thy goodneſs, 'and a ſight of thy glory, and it is glo-'rious indeed; but, Oh, Father! I long to 'be with thee, that I may enjoy it in a more 'plentiful manner—the gates of heaven are 'open to receive me.' She ſaid, 'I have 'never murmured at what it is the Lord's

'will

'will I ſhould ſuffer, but I was content 'if the pain had been much greater, if it 'was the will of my heavenly Father. Oh 'Lord! I long to be with thee, where my 'ſoul ſhall join the angels and archangels 'that are in heaven.' And ſhe further added, 'And it is my deſire that you, my 'tender brothers and ſiſters, may come to 'the ſame experience; I was nearly viſited 'long before I was laid on this bed of 'ſickneſs; if I had not, it would be miſe-'rable indeed:' and a little after, 'My 'ſpirit was warmed in the renewing of thy 'love.

About ſix days before her cloſe, ſhe ſent for her three brothers ſeparately to her bed-ſide; and, in a moſt affectionate and tender manner, cautioned them againſt the gaiety, riches, and grandeur of the world; and exhorted them to walk in the path of virtue, to keep cloſe to divine inſtructions, and likewiſe to watch and pray continually; adding, 'I feel it needful, even on my death-'bed.' To one of them ſhe ſaid, 'Give 'up, O give up, remember the fear of the 'Lord is the beginning of wiſdom; ſeek 'thou that wiſdom now in the days of thy 'youth; ſtep gently along, and keep thy 'mind low and humble before him.' After lying ſtill a little time, ſhe ſaid, 'Though 'painful

'painful my nights, and wearisome my days, 'as Samuel Fothergill said, yet I am pre-'served in resignation and patience.'

Some friends visiting her, she expressed to them, 'My pains of body are great, but 'my dependence is on the Lord, and my 'only comfort is in him; I thought from 'the beginning that I should not get over 'it? but within these three weeks I have 'seen clearly I shall not;' and farther observed, that she had been visited long before her illness, and had found great uneasiness in wearing things that were gay, and also in speaking in the plural language to one person; and added, that she found it difficult to take up the cross, but when she did, her satisfaction was great. 'Oh! what 'I feel for those whose minds are involved 'in the world,' with much more; all importing the happy state of her mind; saying to one friend, 'I am ready, I have nothing 'to do but die.'

She particularly requested of her father, that after her decease, her body might be buried from Devonshire-house meeting; and desired, that the young folks of that quarter, in particular, might be invited to attend; hoping it might prove a profitable time to them.

The

The evening preceding her departure, ſhe ſpoke to one of her ſiſters to the following effect:—'Gaiety proceeds from pride, 'and pride is the root of all evil:' and ſhe fervently exhorted againſt it.

In the night her pains were exceeding great, and ſhe felt the approach of death; and in the laſt two hours continued uttering ejaculations: and, calling for her mother, on her coming to her, ſhe ſaid, 'Fare-'well:' and expired, the 12th of Second month, 1774; being not quite ſeventeen years of age.

Between Eighteen and Nineteen Years old.

MARY SCAIF, elder ſiſter to the aforeſaid Barbara, taken ſick the ſame hour that ſhe was, and for whom her ſiſter Barbara had been often tenderly concerned in ſupplication to God, to give her the knowledge of his peace that hath no end, who lived about two weeks after her ſaid ſiſter, her ſickneſs being alſo the ſmall-pox: and in the Lord's time, who keepeth covenant, and ſhews mercy, and giveth the ſpirit of ſupplication and prayer to them that believe, he gave her a clear underſtanding, and ſhe prayed unto God as followeth: 'O great God Jehovah, of heaven

'and

'and earth, whoſe ſplendour filleth heaven,
'and thy wonders fill the earth, have mercy
'upon me thy handmaid, who am as a worm
'before thee, yet part of thy creation: Lord,
'help my weak ſoul, revive my drooping ſpi-
'rit; by thy conſolating preſence ſtrength-
'en my faith, I beſeech thee, and help me
'through this exerciſe; I beſeech thee,
'Lord, that thy will may be done in earth,
'as it is done in heaven;' and continued in prayer a conſiderable time, ſupplicating for a willing mind to reſign herſelf up to God, &c.

She was much inclined from a child to read the Holy Scriptures, and ſhe often ſpoke of Job and David, and others of God's ſervants in former ages: 'And now' ſaid ſhe, 'I do know God's love to be
'the ſame to me as it was to them: ſo
'that I am neither afraid nor unwilling to
'die; for God blotteth out my tranſgreſ-
'ſions, and lays nothing to my charge; I
'do believe there is a place prepared for
'me in heaven. And, dear mother, do
'what thou canſt not to ſorrow; my love
'is great to thee, and my advice is, that
'you go and live near ſome good meeting,
'and bring up my brother amongſt friends.'
And her ſiſter being dead, ſhe ſpoke of her own death alſo, and was ſatisfied that her

ſoul ſhould aſcend up to God in heaven, 'where' ſaid ſhe, 'I believe my ſiſter 'Barbara's ſoul is aſcended to reſt with 'the Lord for ever.' Her ſickneſs increaſing, ſhe grew weaker, and departed this life on the 13th of the Third month, 1686.

ALEXANDER HOPWOOD, ſon of Samuel Hopwood and Ann his wife, was born at Auſtle in the county of Cornwall the 14th of the Firſt month, 1713. His parents being ſuch as feared the Lord, having an eye to his honour, endeavoured to inform his mind of the principles of truth when very young, which had a good effect upon him; for he was careful in his converſation to avoid thoſe vices which too much prevail upon the minds of many of the youth in our time.

In the year 1732, he inclined to accompany his father to London, and they ſet forward the 26th day of the Second month, for Briſtol yearly-meeting, and from thence to London; in his journey, but more eſpecially during his ſtay in the city of London, the Lord was pleaſed to renew the viſitation of his love to him, and gave him to experience an increaſe of the knowledge of his bleſſed truth.

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He got well home with his father the 30th of the Fifth month, but afterwards was much out of health, and on the 1ſt of the Seventh month was ſeized with a violent fever; next day, his mother being by him, he ſaid, 'If the Lord is pleaſed to take me, 'I am fully ſatisfied I ſhall go well, and 'my ſoul will be happy, and have a place 'among the righteous.' The day before he departed, being in a heavenly frame of mind, which carried him above his bodily weakneſs, he broke forth in ſupplication unto the Lord to this effect: 'O Lord! 'thou that preſervedſt Shadrach, Meſhach, 'and Abednego, in the fiery furnace, art 'able to preſerve me unto the end; O God 'what ſhall my ſoul ſay! I will wreſtle 'with thee like Jacob, If I pray all night; 'however, if thou wilt not make me like 'him, give me an evidence of favour with 'thee, whether I live or die, give me a 'place within thy houſe. Lord if thou 'art pleaſed to ſpare my life, I will obey 'thy commands in any thing thou art 'pleaſed to require of me;' he alſo ſaid, 'he never was guilty of any groſs evil, 'and was not afraid to die:' being ſpent, he lay in a ſweet frame of mind; his father, mother, ſiſter, and others being in the room, he looked earneſtly on his father, and ſaid,

'Haſt thou any thing on thy mind?' he anſwered, 'Yes, child;' and kneeling down, prayed by him, and the goodneſs and love of God came over all preſent; the young man making melody, ſeemed to have an evidence of that divine favour which his ſoul had been ſo deeply engaged for; and ſoon after ſaid, 'O Lord, what ſhall my 'ſoul ſay! I have not breath to praiſe thee, 'O my God! but will do it as long as it 'laſts.' After a little pauſe, he ſaid, 'I 'believe I muſt take my leave of you;' his mother anſwered, 'Doſt thou think ſo, 'my dear?' he replied, 'Yes, I do: fare-'wel all my dear relations, I hope we ſhall 'meet again in heaven; give my dear 'love to my dear brother;' (who lay very ill of the ſame diſtemper in another room.) Looking on his ſiſter, he ſaid, 'Pray, dear 'ſiſter do not weep, that will but trouble 'me:' then he began his laſt farewel, ſaying, 'Farewel, father,' and kiſſing him ſeveral times; he alſo expreſſed much love and affection to his mother, and deſired, 'If the Lord did not ſee fit to give him a 'longer time in this world he might be 'favoured with a quick and eaſy paſſage:' and the Lord was pleaſed to grant his requeſt, for after having ſpent the night pretty much in ſlumber, next morning, like a lamb,

lamb, without ſigh or groan, he departed this life, being the 10th of the Seventh month, 1732, aged eighteen years, ſix months, and twenty-ſeven days, and we doubt not is entered into that reſt prepared for the righteous.

His body was carried to the meeting-houſe at Auſtle, where divers teſtimonies were borne to the truth, to the ſatisfaction of thoſe preſent; and from thence accompanied by many friends, and a great number of the inhabitants of the town, to Friends burying-ground, and there interred the 12th of the aforeſaid month.

SARAH MARRIOTT, daughter of Richard Marriott and Elizabeth his wife, of Mansfield in the county of Nottingham, was a child religiouſly inclined, which was obſerved by her behaviour, eſpecially in religious meetings. She was taken ill of a conſumption in the eighteenth year of her age, after ſome time, ſhe went into Warwickſhire, for change of air, to ſome relations there, but receiving no benefit thereby, and finding herſelf declining, was very deſirous to return home, that ſhe might ſee her brothers and ſiſters before ſhe died: accordingly it pleaſed the Lord to give her ſtrength to accompliſh it, to her and her

relations great ſatisfaction. She came home the 8th of the Eleventh month, 1732. The ſame evening her heart being opened in the love of God to impart her mind to her ſiſters, and them about her, ſhe ſignified that ſhe had had a weaning time from the world, and that ſhe ſaw nothing engaging in it, but the company of her relations: ſhe alſo let us know what an exerciſing time ſhe had witneſſed when at Coventry, for want of the preſence of the Lord, which he had withdrawn from her a little time; and that although ſhe had never been guilty of any thing that was bad, yet ſhe found little things hard enough to get over, but now could ſpeak of the goodneſs of the Lord to her: ſhe ſaid, 'He had been good 'to her many ways, and that nothing ſtood 'in her way;' for which ſhe praiſed his holy name, in a ſweet heavenly frame of mind, being reſigned to his will; and ſo continued, thoſe few days ſhe was with us, in which time ſhe gave good exhortation to her ſiſters, as 'That they might be careful 'what company they kept, and to avoid all 'ſuch as are light and airy, which draws 'the mind farther from God; but rather 'to chooſe the company of ſuch who are 'religious; and alſo to avoid the reading 'of all vain and unprofitable books, which

'tend

'tend to corrupt the minds of youth; but 'charged them to read the holy Scriptures, 'and ſuch books as promote godlineſs; and 'deſiredthey would be watchfulagainſt ſleep-'ing in religious meetings;' and ſhe ſet forth the evil of it; as alſo of ſinging of ſongs, and warned them againſt it; and farther added, 'She hoped they would remember 'her words when ſhe was gone.' Speaking of the viſitation of God to her, very early, ſhe ſaid, 'I heard his call before I 'knew what it was.'

About twelve hours before her death, being up in her chair, ſhe deſired we might have a little meeting with her, in which time ſhe was in a ſolid retired frame of mind, much deſiring ſhe might have an eaſy paſſage out of this life; which was granted her to all appearance: ſhe all along continued very ſenſible, and was not attended with thoſe agonies as are uſual, but lay breathing in ſpirit to the Lord; and a few hours before her departure, ſhe deſired, 'her 'love might be remembered to all her rela-'tions and friends, and to all that aſked 'after her; and that her father and mother 'might give her up to the Lord, ſhe de-'ſiring to be reſigned to the will of him, 'that gave her being.' She departed this life the 12th of the Eleventh month, 1732, aged

aged eighteen years, and left a good report behind her.

CATHARINE BURLING, daughter of John and Ann Burling, of the city of New-York, in America, was taken ill of a ſlow fever, which weakened her gradually, ſo that (to uſe her own expreſſions) ſhe was reduced ſtep by ſtep; all means uſed for her help proving ineffectual.

When ſhe was brought low, and her recovery appeared doubtful, ſhe was for a time under great exerciſe of mind concerning her future ſtate, and prayed to the Lord for a little more time, and that ſhe might witneſs a better ſtate; which he was graciouſly pleaſed to anſwer, not long after, ſaying, 'Her mind was changed.' She came to witneſs the child's ſtate, filled with innocency, abounding in love, often ſaying, 'My mind is like a little child's;' and her heart came to be filled with the love of God; and in the aboundings thereof, for ſeveral weeks before her departure, ſhe was at times enabled to declare of the Lord's goodneſs to her in a wonderful manner; and alſo to exhort many, who came to viſit her, to 'amendment of life, that when they 'came to lie on a ſick-bed, they might be 'made enjoyers of that peace ſhe was then

'made

'made a partaker of;' often ſaying, 'She 'felt his peace flow in her mind as a gentle 'ſtream, and that her cup run over.'

Though order of time may not be kept ſtrictly to, yet many were the ſweet expreſſions, which this young woman uttered, ſome of which, as near as could be remembered, are as follows, viz.

'Many wearifome nights have I gone 'through, and have watered my pillow with 'my tears. I was long in doubt of my 'eternal happineſs, and in the time of 'greateſt diſtreſs I cried to the Lord that 'he would be pleaſed to lengthen my time 'a little longer, that I might be more fully 'prepared, and he was graciouſly pleaſed to 'hear and grant my requeſt; and now he 'has been pleaſed to grant me a full 'aſſurance of it, and to lengthen my time, 'that I might ſpeak of his goodneſs to 'others, and tell what he has done for my 'ſoul; O praiſes, praiſes, praiſes, be given 'to his great and glorious name! my tongue 'is too ſhort by far; O if I had the tongue 'of an angel, I could not ſufficiently ex-'preſs my gratitude to that gracious God 'who has been thus pleaſed to favour me in 'ſo eminent a manner!

'My diſorder is very changeable, very 'flattering it would be to ſome, but it does

'not

'not flatter me; I am reſigned to the 'Lord's will, let him do juſt as beſt pleaſeth 'him with me his poor frail creature. A 'few days ago, when I thought I was 'juſt launching into eternity, that boundleſs 'ocean of eternity, I prayed to the Lord 'that he would be pleaſed to give me a 'little longer time, and he was graciouſly 'pleaſed to hear and grant my requeſt. 'The work of regeneration is a great 'work, I know it now experimentally; I 'am become a new creature, new thoughts, 'new deſires, my affections ſet upon things 'above; I have a new name written in the 'Lamb's book of life, and the white ſtone 'is given to me.'

She at the ſame time adviſed her Brothers and ſiſters to plainneſs of ſpeech and apparel, ſaying, 'Remember our bleſſed Lord, 'that great pattern of plainneſs, who when 'on earth went up and down doing good, 'and wore a garment without a ſeam; he 'was crucified, he was nailed to the croſs 'for our ſins, for my ſins: O love inex-'preſſible!'

During the laſt five weeks of her illneſs, ſhe was frequently ſpeaking of the Lord's goodneſs to her, ſhe being favoured in an extraordinary manner; often ſaying, 'I 'have nothing to do with this world; O

'let

'let my time be employed in praiſing the 'Lord, and telling of his gracious dealings 'with my ſoul!'

One evening her father was ſitting by her beſide ſhe ſaid, to him, 'Thou art my 'father, but now I have another father, 'I have an heavenly father; I love thee 'dearly, but I love him much more; O he 'is the chiefeſt of ten thouſands!

She would often ſay, 'I am thankful to 'the Lord for all his favours conferred on 'me, and when I do not ſpeak, I am thank-'ful in my heart, and that is more than 'words; the Lord does not require lip ho-'nour, but when my heart is filled, I can-'not help ſpeaking.'

At another time, 'Many are the changes 'and viciſſitudes I do experience, and what 'may come next there are none of us 'knows; but I am reſigned and thankful 'for all his mercies, his poor frail creature: 'he muſt do with me juſt as he pleaſes; 'we ſhould be thankful for all the Lord's 'favours. I hope and pray that I may be 'kept thankful and humble, meek and low, 'before him, waiting for my change, and a 'happy change it will be to me.'

One morning, as her mother and ſiſters were putting on her clothes, ſhe deſired them to ſtop, and then expreſſed herſelf to this

this effect: 'I now no longer wonder that 'the martyrs could ſing in the flames, I 'could do the ſame: I think I could go 'through burning flames, if required, for 'the love of Chriſt; O it is inexpreſſible!' and ſpake much more, and then prayed in an extraordinary manner.

At another time ſhe ſpoke to this purpoſe following: 'Now I know how precious the 'ſoul is; O that people would prize their 'time, and prepare while health is granted 'them! I bleſs the Lord I am prepared; if 'he is pleaſed to call me the next moment, 'I am ready: but I am thankful for the 'little time he has granted me to be with 'you: but O how ſhocking, how horribly 'ſhocking muſt it be for ſuch poor ſouls 'who are unprepared, and deprived of their 'ſenſes as ſuch a time as this.'

She often exhorted and adviſed many young people, at different times, againſt reading romances and idle books, ſaying, 'It has been the greateſt trouble and exer-'ciſe of mind to me, more than any thing I 'have done; it has coſt me many a weari-'ſome night, and many a bitter tear, 'though I have never read but a few, and 'thoſe that were deemed the moſt harmleſs; 'I know there are ſome who deem them 'innocent amuſements, and ſay thoſe books

'are

'are inſtructive, and there are good morals 'in them: but O! muſt we go to ſuch 'books for good morals! read the Scrip-'tures, which are the beſt of all books, 'and there are other good books.'

One who uſed the ſea, coming into the room, and ſtanding by her bedſide, after a few minutes ſhe ſpoke to him to this import: 'Thou art one that ſaileth on the 'great waters, and there thou may ſee 'God's wonders in the great deeps; and 'thou art much in company with ſailors, 'and ſuch like men, and I know they are 'light and frothy in their converſation; I 'deſire thee to keep thy mind watchful, and 'near the Lord, which if thou doeſt, thou 'wilt be preſerved in his fear.'

When ſhe mended, after a ſevere turn of illneſs, one evening, ſhe called her little brothers to her, and kiſſed them in a very loving manner; and then being removed to the bedſide, as ſhe ſat thereon, ſhe ſaid, 'O 'I am full of love! I feel a degree of di-'vine love.' A neighbour being in the room, noticing how eaſy and compoſed her countenance was, ſhe anſwered, 'How can 'my countenance be ſad when my mind 'is at peace?' the neighbour anſwering, 'Which the world cannot give,' ſhe returned, 'No, nor take away.'

Two neighbours, not of our ſociety, coming into the room, ſhe ſpoke to one of them, ſaying, 'Thou ſees me very weak 'and low, but my mind is at peace, ſweet 'heavenly peace of mind; I hope and pray 'that thou may feel the ſame when thou 'comeſt to lie on a ſick bed.'

Through the prevalence of her diſtemper, and for want of ſleep, ſhe became delirious for ſome days, with ſmall intermiſſions; and then at ſuch intervals ſhe ſeemed filled with divine love. The laſt day before her departure, ſhe bid her ſiſter tell her mother, 'I am reſigned, patiently waiting, and 'quietly hoping for my happy change.' A little before her departure, ſhe told her father, 'ſhe was not afraid to die:' ſoon after, ſhe ſaid to one of her ſiſters, 'I feel as if I am 'going to Paradiſe.' About noon, the ſame day, ſhe deſired her mother to tell a friend preſent, 'That ſhe ſhould go eaſy 'and to reſt.'

She departed this life without a ſigh or groan the 16th of the Fourth month, 1764, in the 18th year of her age; and was decently interred in Friends' burying ground in New-York.

RACHEL MOXHAM, daughter of John and Eſther Moxham, of Melkſham,

ſham, in Wiltſhire, was of an innocent and mild diſpoſition, but fond of company; ſo that it appeared needful to her mother to be watchful over her on that account. About the fifteenth year of her age, religious impreſſions were obſerved to fix on her mind, ſo that ſhe became ſedate, loved retirement, and was mercifully taught how to wait, and what to wait for. One evening, after a ſilent opportunity of mental introverſion, ſhe ſaid to her mother nearly as follows: 'I have thought it my duty to thank thee 'for thy care in preventing and reſtraining 'me from unſuitable company; which I 'took hardly, and, I believe, had I had the 'liberty I coveted, I ſhould not have 'known the peace and comfort I now feel 'in obedience to the principles of truth; 'but ſhould have gone in the broad way 'that leadeth to death.' She continued ſteadily ſerious, looking towards the recompence of reward; and a few days before her deceaſe, expreſſed a deſire to attend the quarterly meeting. She accordingly went; and a friend had there to mention the uncertainty of time, and comfort of having, in a dying hour, hope towards God. This ſhe took to herſelf, and ſaid, that evening, 'her work was nearly finiſhed.' The quarterly meeting was on a Second day;

and the Sixth day morning following ſhe complained of illneſs In about two hours after, her parents were ſo apprehenſive of danger, as to be affected with ſorrow, which ſhe obſerving, ſaid, 'Do not grieve for me, 'but rejoice evermore, and give thanks 'that I am going to everlaſting reſt:' then ſaid, 'I hope:' pauſed a little, and added, 'I am going to everlaſting reſt and 'peace.' She expreſſed to a friend the ſenſe ſhe had of her departure; 'hoped the 'Almighty would be near, and ſuſtain the 'ſpirits of her parents under the trial, as He 'did her's at that time.' She ſettled herſelf in the bed, and took leave of her friends, under the influence of ſuch a ſweet and awful ſolemnity as much affected the minds of thoſe preſent, no words being ſpoken except her ſaying, 'Lord receive my ſpirit.'

Thus ſhe quietly departed, after about eight hours illneſs, on the 20th of the Third month, 1772, aged nearly eighteen years, and Friends were favoured with a remarkable ſolemn meeting at her interment, the 24th, at Melkſham aforeſaid.

Between Nineteen and Twenty Years old.

JAMES PARNEL, born at Retford in Nottinghamſhire, was a young man who received

received the bleſſed truth early; and about the year 1654, he viſited George Fox, who was at that time a priſoner at Carliſle, where he diſputed with and confuted divers prieſts and others. He afterwards travelled ſouthward, preaching truth and diſputing with its oppoſers, in Huntingdonſhire, the Iſle of Ely, and ſome other parts in Cambridgeſhire, being then in the eighteenth year of his age.

He was the firſt, called a Quaker, who preached the goſpel in the county of Eſſex, viz. at Stebbing, Felſted, Witham, Coggeſhall, Halſted, &c. by whoſe miniſtry many thouſands were turned to the Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

About the middle of ſummer, 1655, he came to Colcheſter, and on the next day, being the firſt day of the week, he preached the goſpel to thouſands of people in that town, firſt at his lodging, then at the publick pariſh place of worſhip, and then in a great meeting appointed on purpoſe; after that, he diſputed with the town-lecturer, and with another prieſt in the French ſchool, all this in one day; in which the wiſdom and patience of Chriſt appeared very glorioufly, for the convincing of many who believed; and he put to ſilence, by his ſound doctrine, the gain-ſayers; but ſome hardened

ened their hearts, others beat him with their fiſts and ſtaves, particularly one, who ſtruck him with a great ſtaff as he came out of a ſteeple-houſe, and ſaid, 'There, take that 'for Chriſt Jeſus's ſake:' to which he returned this anſwer, 'Friend, I do receive 'it for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake;' and many other affronts they offered him.

After he had laboured in Colcheſter, he went back to Coggeſhall, (where the profeſſors had appointed a faſt) from whence he was committed to Colcheſter caſtle, and from thence had in irons to Chelmsford aſſizes, and there was fined forty pounds, and committed back again to Colcheſter, where they ſuffered none to come to him, but ſuch as come to ſcorn, abuſe, and beat him; not allowing him at ſome times to have food brought to him, and at other times took the food away when it was brought him: and forced him to lie on the ſtones, which in wet ſeaſons would run down with water. Then they put him into an hole in the wall, high from the ground, where the ladder was too ſhort by ſix feeet, not permitting his victuals either to be brought to him, nor he to draw it up with a baſket and a cord, which his friends had provided, but he muſt either come down by a rope or famiſh in the hole. After long

long ſuffering in this hole, it having no place either for the air or ſmoke to paſs out, his limbs were ſo much benumbed, that one day climbing up to the top of the ladder, and catching at the rope with his other hand, he miſſed it, and fell from a very great height down upon the ſtones, whereby he was exceedingly wounded in his head and body, and taken up for dead. After that they put him into another little hole, called the oven, (ſome ovens more broad) where they would not ſuffer him to have charcoal, neither would they accept of bail nor body for body, which his friends offered, that he might recover of his hurts. And one day, the door being open, he did but once get out of that naſty cloſe hole, and walk for a little air into a ſtinking yard before the door, when the goaler came in a rage and locked up the hole, and ſhut him out in the yard all night, being in the coldeſt time in all the winter; ſo he grew by theſe cruelties weaker and weaker, finding no mercy at the hands of his enemies. And near his departure he ſaid, (being all along borne up, in much patience) 'Here I die innocently:' and further ſaid, 'Now 'I muſt go:' and turned his head, and ſaid, 'This death I muſt die:' further ſaying, 'I have ſeen glorious things;' and ſaid to his

his friends about him, 'Will you hold me?' one of them ſaid, 'Dear heart, we will not 'hold thee,' And then he ſaid, 'Now I 'go:' and ſtretching out himſelf, fell into a ſweet ſleep for about an hour, (as he often had ſaid, one hour's ſleep would cure him of all) and ſo drew breath no more.

He died about the nineteenth year of his age, in the year 1656. A volume of his writings was publiſhed in quarto, 1675.

ELEANOR BARCROFT, daughter of William Barcroft, near Edenderry, in King's County, Ireland, was a young woman of an innocent converſation; obedient to her parents, and loving to all, but eſpecially to the godly, whoſe company was her delight; and as her life was good, ſo was her death. In the time of her ſickneſs ſhe deſired to have the tenth chapter of Luke read, wherein two paſſages were remarkable to her; the one of the man inquiring who was his neighbour; the other of Martha and Mary; at the reading of which ſhe was much refreſhed The morning before ſhe died, it was obſerved ſhe prayed with a low voice, and did wreſtle in ſpirit with the Lord; and in the afternoon the Lord did ſo appear for her help, that the pangs of death were as it were

taken

taken away, ſo that ſhe ſung hymns and ſpiritual ſongs of praiſe to Chriſt her Redeemer. Afterwards ſhe ſaid, 'Oh! that I might 'live with thee for ever, and for evermore;' then ſhe took leave of her parents and relations. Being aſked how ſhe did, ſhe anſwered, 'I feel neither pain nor trouble;' and hearing her mother weep, ſaid, 'Why 'doth my mother weep, for I am well?' ſo with theſe and ſome other words, which cannot be well remembered, becauſe of the ſorrows of thoſe about her, ſhe departed this life with the ſeal of aſſurance in the true faith, and is gone to her reſt, and hath left a good memorial behind her.

She died the 27th of the Eighth month, 1678, in the 19th year of her age.

GRACE WATSON, daughter of Samuel Watſon of the county of York, was well inclined from her infancy, being obedient to her parents, and hating a lie; and in the latter part of her time, was much given to retiredneſs and reading.

In the time of her ſickneſs ſhe had more than ordinary concern in a travail of ſpirit and combating with the enemy of her ſoul, in which exerciſe ſhe kept cloſe to the power of an endleſs life inwardly, and waited until the Lord had given her victory over the

enemy, and delivered her from his ſecret temptations; thus having paſſed through the miniſtration of judgment, her enemy, the crooked ſerpent, (as ſhe expreſſed herſelf) was driven far from her dwelling ſo that nothing hindered her refreſhments; and the well ſpringing up, her joy was great, and, through her experience, ſhe ſung the ſong of Moſes, and the ſong of the Lamb, in a ſpiritual triumph, with humiliation and brokenneſs of ſpirit. She ſpoke ſeaſonably and diſtinctly concerning the wiles of the devil, 'who,' ſhe ſaid, 'had laid his ſnares 'in trades, dealings, aud converſation in 'the world, and alſo in families.' And though, according to common prudence, one would have adviſed her to ſilence (her weakneſs of body conſidered) yet ſhe was ſo full, and had ſuch conſtraint upon her, that words flowed from her a long time in great ſweatneſs and heavenly refreſhment; inſomuch that thoſe who were with her were humbled before the Lord, in the ſenſe of his preſence, which cauſed many tears.

And as any came into her chamber, whether her friends (called Quakers) or others, ſhe had a ſuitable teſtimony, as if ſhe had felt no weakneſs of body; ſo that much was ſpoken which was not taken down,

down: ſome of that which was taken, is as followeth.

'Oh heavenly Father! What haſt thou 'done for me this night! How haſt thou 'removed the crooked ſerpent! And not 'only removed him, but taken him quite 'away; ſo that I can ſay truly, Oh heavenly 'Father, thy will be done! Thou haſt 'ſhone in upon me with thy marvelious 'light; thou haſt ſhewed me the glory of 'thy houſe, the moſt glorious place that 'ever my eyes beheld, neither did I think 'thou hadſt ſuch a place for any, much 'leſs for a poor worm, a pelican, once 'ready to think myſelf deſtitute.'

Again ſhe ſaid, 'But now hath the Lord 'taken me up; he hath removed the 'crooked ſerpent; ſo that I can ſay, I 'defy him, I defy him.'

And further ſaid, 'If thou requires my 'life this night of me I freely give it unto 'thee: oh heavenly Father, thy will be 'done; if thou haſt farther work for me, 'keep me in that which I now enjoy, for 'there will my greateſt care be; thou 'haſt made my cup to run over, over, 'over. O heavenly Father, thou haſt 'taken away all my pain: I am as if 'I ailed nothing, though of myſelf I could 'do nothing, ſcarce move one of my fin-

gers,

'gers, my tongue being ready to cleave to 'the roof my mouth; but thou has been a 'light to my feet and a lantern to my path: 'how can I ceaſe praiſing thee, thou God 'of power, thou art more unto me than 'corn, wine, and oil. Thy love is ſweeter 'to my taſte than the honey, or the honey-'comb. Oh! it is more to be valued than 'the coſtly pearls, and the rich rubies: the 'gold of Ophir is not to be compared unto 'it: O bleſſed, O praiſed, O magnified 'be thou for ever.'

When ſhe was aſked, how ſhe did, her reply was, 'I am but weak of body, but 'ſtrong in the Lord, and in the power of 'his might.'

Once ſhe was queſtioning ſomething, but checked herſelf, ſaying, 'Why do I ſo? 'my caſe is no doubting one, the Lord 'hath created a clean heart, and renewed a 'right ſpirit within me, ſo that all fears and 'doubts are taken away: the gates are 'open, and the angels are ready to receive 'me into the boſom of my heavenly Father, 'where I ſhall ſing praiſes with his redeem-'ed ones.'

It was not perceived, in all the time of her ſickneſs, that ſhe deſired to live; but many times ſhe ſaid as above, 'If thou 'requires my life this night, it is freely 'given

'given to thee. Oh! Lord, do with me 'what thou pleaſeſt; Oh! heavenly Fa-'ther, thy will be done. What haſt thou 'done for me a poor ſtripling in compari-'ſon of many? Thou haſt made my bed, 'thou haſt taken away my pain, and my 'ſickneſs is gone.'

She further ſaid, 'The Lord hath a 'people in this city, (London) and other 'parts, that he will take to himſelf, and 'crown with glory and honour.' And ſhe exhorted thoſe preſent, 'To prize their 'time, and not to give themſelves too much 'to the things of this world. How many,' ſaid ſhe, 'have laid up great riches, earth-'ly treaſure, and in one night have been 'deprived of all!'

Her ſiſter weeping by her, ſhe ſaid, 'Weep not; remember David and be com-'forted; the tongue of men and angels 'cannot declare the wonderful greatneſs 'of God. O heavenly Father, how ſen-'ſible of thee haſt thou made me? Thou 'haſt ſtrengthened me, otherwiſe I ſhould 'not have been able to ſpeak ſo much of 'thee. With thee is fulneſs of joy, and at 'thy right hand are rivers of pleaſure for 'evermore.'

She ſpoke of the parable of the ten vir-gins, and ſaid, 'Oh! therefore, keep upon 'your

'your watch tower, that whether he come 'at midnight, or cock-crow, or dawning of 'the day, you may be ready, for that is the 'wedding-chamber indeed, and he is the 'heavenly bridegroom.'

Speaking of her parents and relations, who, ſhe ſaid, 'were as near unto her as 'the fleſh to the bone;' and taking her ſiſter by the hand, ſhe ſaid to her, 'Though 'we be ſeparated outwardly, we ſhall meet 'in the kingdom of glory. Oh! what cauſe 'have I to bleſs the Lord on their behalf, 'who I am ſure never countenanced any 'evil in any of us, but reproved it. The 'words of my dear and tender mother I do 'remember ſince I was but ten years of 'age, who ſaid, ſhe had fought the good 'fight of faith, and the crown of glory was 'laid up for her. Theſe words having re-'mained upon my mind, and taken deep 'impreſſion upon me, I can now ſay, I finiſh 'my courſe with joy, and ſhall receive the 'crown of glory.'

She further ſaid, 'That the Lord was a 'God at hand in ſix troubles and in ſeven; 'nay, if thou bringeſt me to the eighth, thou 'wilt never leave me:' Such was her confidence in the Lord. And ſo ſhe departed this life in London, the 20th of the Sixth month, 1688, aged nineteen years and nine months.

MORGAN

MORGAN CADWALADER, ſon of Morgan Cadwalader, of Merion Townſhip in Pennſylvania, being under weakneſs of body, ſaid, 'When he was in 'health he was not ſo careful as he ſhould 'have been; ſo that when he heard friends ſpeak concerning the precioufneſs of the work of the Lord, and concerning being ſerious, and how needful it was to uſe but few words in our converſation, he was not careful enough concerning theſe things: and when it happened that he was among ſome who were light and vain, it was pleaſing to him.

But when the Lord was pleaſed to viſit him with ſickneſs, and bring him (in his apprehenſion) very near death, then he began to conſider his condition, and ſaw himſelf wanting: then the fear of the Lord came upon him, and he took delight in his ſervice; and the company of them who were moſt ſerious, and careful to keep cloſe to the Lord, was moſt acceptable to him: and he deſired that they would pray for him; the Lord put it into his heart to go alone to wait upon him and pray unto him; and it was his chief concern to be ſerious and grave, and to refrain from that company which he formerly delighted in. Such a fear was upon his heart, that he would deſire his

his friends and relations, if they heard him at any time ſay amiſs, to tell him of it. And when he was in his laſt ſickneſs, a friend viſiting him, inquired how he did; he replied, 'I am not afraid of death, nor puniſhment after it; for I know and am ſatisfied that the Lord will have mercy on me: and yet I wait to come one ſtep nearer to him.' To another friend he ſaid, taking his leave of him, 'When thy heart is tendered, remember me; for it is good for one that is weak to have help.' And often ſaid, 'The time of my going to my long home draws nigh;' and ſaid, 'How good is the Lord, and how great is his love.'

One time he aſked his mother, how much he wanted of twenty years; ſhe replied 'Three quarters of a year.' 'Then,' ſaid he, 'if I go to my grave in my youthful days, I ſhall eſcape a great deal of trouble that is in the world. I have very often uſed to go alone into the woods, and fall on my knees to pray to the Lord, and make covenants with him, and that with many tears: though I have ſometimes been too ſhort in performing my covenants which I made in my diſtreſs, yet the Lord has been merciful to me, and I am willing to die. This poor carcaſe, which is much decayed already,

'ready, will go to the grave; but the purer 'part, or ſpirit that is in it, will go to the 'Lord that gave it.'

He ſaid to his brother, 'I know thou art 'tender, and often broken into tears: if 'thou wilt be careful, the Lord will be 'good to thee. I deſire thee, after meeting 'on firſt-days, and on other days, when thou 'haſt time, to read the Scriptures, and 'friends books, and ſpend leſs time in read-'ing hiſtory, though I do not ſay there is 'harm in ſo doing, if it do not too much 'employ thy mind: for theſe things will be 'of little worth at laſt: I hope thou wilt 'think on my words, when my body is in 'the duſt.' And he prayed on this wiſe: 'O Lord, who doſt hear and ſee in all 'places, let it be good in thy ſight to look 'upon me a poor mortal; comfort and 'ſtrengthen me, againſt the time that thou 'mayeſt ſee it convenient to take me out of 'this world: and if there be any under 'great trouble, Lord, do thou help them.'

The morning before he departed, a friend aſked him how he did, his anſwer was, 'I 'am very well; I can wait bravely to-day, 'better than at any time before;' and deſired his father to wait with him that day; and alſo intreated both his father and mother to pray to the Lord for him: he gave good

advice

advice to his ſiſters, to ſhun vain company; adding, 'through the goodneſs and mercy of 'the Lord I am going to a good place. Do 'not deſpiſe your father and mother.' Farther ſpeaking to them all he ſaid, 'When 'I am departed, you be ſilent, and have a 'care you make no noiſe; but for weeping, 'you cannot help that.' Then he ſaid, 'Turn me on my right ſide, and I will truſt 'in the Lord.' Theſe were the laſt words that he ſpoke, and ſo ſlept about half an hour, and departed this life without ſtruggling, as if he had fallen into his natural ſleep.

He died the 16th day of the Twelfth month, 1698, aged 19 years and three months.

SARAH THOMPSON, daughter of George Thompſon, of Crook in Weſtmoreland; ſhe was a maid who did truly fear the Lord, and remembered her Creator in the days of her youth, ſhe ſought the honour and promotion of truth, according to the meaſure of grace which ſhe had received; and according to the underſtanding God had given her, ſhe was faithful, and her underſtanding was good, and capacity large in things natural, as well as religious; ſhe took great delight in reading the holy Scriptures, and other religious books, and

was

was careful to put in practice what she did read, and would often be speaking of heavenly things in the family, and exhorting to virtue and patience; for it was a great trouble to her when she saw any impatient, or in dissention in the family: she was obedient to her parents, and very tender over them, kind and compassionate to all, and was beloved of them that knew her; her temper was sweet, and of a cheerful spirit, and of good courage, but not rash; of few words, and very careful not to give offence to those she was at any time in company with, who were not of our profession in religion, and very sorrowful when she saw any professing the truth, who did not walk answerable to the same. She was much afflicted with shortness of breath, which she did patiently bear, and would say, 'She durst not murmur at it, lest she should 'offend the Lord:' She often retired alone into solitary places, and said, that, 'when she 'had been alone, and meditating upon the 'things of God, that the Lord did wonderfully break in upon her soul, by his glorious light, and good spirit, and let her see 'over the world, time, and mortality, into 'eternity, which appearance of his presence 'did very much affect her;' and she also said, 'the Lord had shewed her that the time 'would not be long until he would ease her

'or

'of all her pain and ſorrow, and take her to 'himſelf:' another time ſhe ſaid, 'The 'Lord was preſent with her, and did com-'fort her in the midſt of all her afflictions, 'and did ſpeak peace to her ſoul in the midſt 'of her troubles,' which ſhe ſaid, 'did make 'hard things eaſy to her: ſhe ſickened the 1ſt of the Twelfth month, 1702. In the time of her illneſs, the Lord's power and preſence did attend her, and ſhe uttered many weighty expreſſions, with wholeſome counſel and advice, to the comfort of thoſe about her; obſerving her friends ſorrowful, ſhe ſaid, 'You trouble me to ſee you ſo, 'why are you ſo unwiſe? It would be more 'ſatisfaction to me, if you did not one of 'you ſhed a tear for me; muſt we not all 'part? What, is death a terror to you? it is 'no terror to me, I am not at all daunted at 'it, for I am content whether I live or die; 'for if I am ſpared at this time, you muſt not 'keep me long, having been ſenſible ſome 'time that I have not long to live. Cannot 'you freely give me up and part with me; 'I am but a poor infirm creature, and it 'will be well with me? I ſhall be freed from 'many troubles, and from many dangers, 'which you will be expoſed unto that ſtay 'behind; for I ſee as long as we are here, 'we are liable to many temptations: I know

'they

'they will be exercises to you, but keep to 'that which is good, and God will keep 'you, for he hath kept me many a time, as 'I have kept my mind unto him.' At another time her father and mother, and two sisters, standing at her bedside, she said to them, 'I must die; and I have a word of 'counsel to you all, be faithful to your gifts 'that God hath given you, I beg it of you; 'and overcharge not your minds with any 'thing of this world, for you see how frail 'flesh is, and how soon we are gone:' with many more weighty expressions which were not remembered: after which she said, 'I de-'sire you to remember my words when I am 'gone, that it may be well with you at your 'latter end, that you and I may meet in the 'mansions of glory, where we may never 'part; and be all of you content, for it is 'well with me; I have made my peace with 'God, and I feel nothing to rise up in judg-'ment against me, for the Lord hath for-'given me my sins, and mine iniquities, 'and I feel my mind is very quiet and still, 'and hath been ever since I begun with this 'illness; there is nothing cumbereth my 'mind, not so much as a temptation is pre-'sented, and I have been borne over my 'exercises far beyond my expectation.' Her 'brother Isaac being from home, in the ser-

vice

vice of truth, ſhe ſaid, 'Remember my dear 'love to my dear brother; if I die, tell him 'from me, that my ſoul is gone into everlaſt-'ing reſt, where I hope we ſhall meet again 'in the heavenly joy, where we ſhall never 'part;' then taking them one by one by the hand, ſhe kiſſed them; and bid them all farewel; and ſaid, 'I do not know when 'my life will go; I would gladly die;' then ſhe prayed to the Lord, and continued in prayer a conſiderable time; in which time ſhe was filled with divine praiſes, and the power of God was felt by them that were preſent with her, and their hearts were abundantly comforted, and were made to bleſs the name of the Lord on her behalf; ſhe prayed fervently for the preſervation of thoſe which ſhould be left behind her when ſhe was gone; he had kept and preſerved her from the many hurtful things that is in this world, and that he would help them through their exerciſes, as he had helped her many a time, for which ſhe bleſſed his name, and ſo concluded her prayer with returning praiſes and thankſgiving unto God. Then ſhe ſignified how ſhe had felt the Lord's power to ſupport her in her lifetime, 'for' ſaid ſhe, 'I have often cried unto the 'Lord to help me through my exerciſes, 'and he hath anſwered my prayer many a 'time

'time, to my great admiration:' She lay ſtill a while, and afterwards began to pray again to the Lord, with a heavenly ſweet melody, which did attend her; but ſhe ſpake ſo low, few of her words could be diſtinctly underſtood by them that were preſent; then ſhe aſked for her grandmother, who was above 80 years of age, who coming to her, ſhe took her by the hand, and ſaid unto her, 'Thou art now very ancient, the Lord hath 'been merciful to thee, and hath given thee 'many years, far above what many attain to, 'and if thou come ſhort of making thy peace 'with God, thou canſt not ſay it was for 'want of days. But ſee to the improve-'ment of thy gift, I beg it of thee, before 'thy days be over, that it may be well with 'thee at thy latter end, that thy ſoul and 'mine may meet again in heavenly joy.' Her couſin Robert Thompſon, a young man coming in, aſked her, how ſhe did; ſhe anſwered, 'I am paſſing away in peace, and 'ſo may all do that keep faithful to their 'God;' then lying quiet, and ſlumbering a little, afterwards ſaid, 'I have had a ſweet 'dream;' her mother aſked, 'What?' ſhe anſwered, 'I thought there were four angels 'conducting me to the land of reſt: I have 'had this dream,' ſaid ſhe, 'twice over, but 'I am here yet, I am long a going, you have

'waited

'waited long;' her mother ſaid, 'Thy death 'is hard to win;' ſhe ſaid, 'it will come by 'and by, I have prayed to the Lord to make 'my way eaſy through death:' her ſickneſs increaſing upon her, ſhe grew very weak, ſo that it was thought ſhe would not have ſpoken any more, it being about two hours before her departure, yet the Lord was pleaſed to give her ſtrength again, ſo that many weighty words did proceed from her, to the tendering of the hearts of them that were about her both friends and others: ſpeaking to her father and mother, ſhe 'de-'ſired them not to mind the things of this 'world, but to ſerve the Lord in their day, 'who is worthy to be ſerved, who is the 'Lord of lords, and King of kings;' deſiring them to 'remember the words of their 'dying daughter;' exhorting to 'live in love 'and charity, and to be prepared for their 'latter end, where they might meet in ever-'laſting joy, never to part.' Then aſking for her couſin, above named, he came to her, and ſhe ſaid, 'Dear couſin, thou art young, 'and in the prime of thy time, ſee thou ſerve 'God in the flower of thy age, the Lord 'hath created thee that thou mayeſt ſerve 'him; ſee thou anſwer the end for which 'thou waſt created; I believe the Lord hath 'a ſervice for thee if thou be faithful to him,

'and

'and I wiſh well for thy ſoul, as for my own, 'deſiring thou mayſt be faithful to God in 'thy day, that thou mayſt have thy account 'ready againſt thy day of diſſolution, that 'thou and I may meet again, where we ſhall 'live to ſing Hoſannah to the Lord for ever-'more.' Then aſking for one who was related to her, ſhe ſaid, 'I have ſomething to 'ſay to him;' he coming to her, ſhe ſaid, 'I 'remember there was a time when thou 'thoughtſt thou ſhouldſt have died, and thou 'waſt under great exerciſe, for I believe thou 'hadſt lived a very looſe life, and the Lord 'ſmote thee with his judgments, and I re-'member thou madeſt a vow, that if the Lord 'would ſpare thee at that time, thou wouldſt 'amend, and do ſo no more; and it pleaſed 'the Lord to ſpare thee; but, oh!' ſaid ſhe, 'haſt thou fulfilled thy vow?' She exhorted him to more faithfulneſs, that he might obtain peace to his ſoul, before the day of his viſitation went over is head: and ſhe ſaid to her ſiſters, 'Be ſure you be good to my mo-'ther when I am gone, and mind not the fad-'ing things of this world;' after which ſhe ſpoke not many words; but if he had been aſked how ſhe did, ſhe would reply, 'I am 'very well, and in a ſweet frame, I am go-'ing to a ſweet place.'

She departed the 6th of the Twelfth month, about the firſt hour in the afternoon, 1702.

HANNAH TURNER, daughter of Thomas Turner, of Coggleſhall in the county of Eſſex, in viſiting her acquaintance was taken ſick at Gouſſingbeckingham-hall in ſaid county, and quickly after was ſenſible ſhe ſhould die; her mother being with her, ſhe deſired her to 'bear it with patience, and remember how it was with 'Abraham, and with many others in our 'day, in parting with their only child: dear 'mother, conſider it may be this great trial 'may prove to our ſanctification, bear it 'with patience;' for ſeveral days ſhe lay in a compoſed ſtate, praying to the Lord to forgive her offences. She expreſſed her concern for an acquaintance of her's, intreating her mother to ſay this to her as followeth: 'Conſider my death, as a precedent, 'and remember ſhe muſt come before the 'bar of the great God as well as I, and can 'no way ſhun it; and how doth ſhe think 'to ſtand there without great repentance.' Another time ſhe deſired to have her love remembered to friends at London, and ordered the manner of her burial. Her father coming off a journey to ſee her, ſhe ſaid,

'Dear

'Dear father, how often I have been com-
'forted to conſider how the Lord hath pre-
'ſerved thee through many jeopardies of thy
'life both by ſea and land.' She admoniſhed her nurſe, 'not to go into jollity and paſtime,
'nor be aſhamed of the croſs of Chriſt;
'what if people mock thee, be not aſhamed?'
remember Solomon's words, that 'Know
'then for all theſe things God will bring
'thee into judgment;' with many other exhortations ſhe gave to this laſs, ſaying,
'Take notice of what I ſay;' to which ſhe anſwered, breaking forth into weeping, 'I
'hope I ſhall.' At other times ſhe ſpake ſeveral weighty and ſeaſonable exhortations, which are not taken down, and ſo paſſed away, inwardly breathing unto the Lord, which was a comfort to thoſe who were with her. She died on the 8th of the Twelfth month, 1705, in the 19th year of her age.

GEORGE NEWLAND, ſon of George and Suſannah Newland, of the city of Dublin, was an orderly and dutiful child, and ſought the Lord in his young and tender years, and when he was drawn or perſuaded by his ſchoolfellows to be wild, he afterwards was under ſuch trouble in himſelf, that he would weep and mourn in the night ſeaſon. When about ten years of

age, he desired he might be sent into the country, to be retired from his companions in the city. In a while his parents sent him into England, and boarded him at Eleanor Haydock's, widow, and he went to school to Gilbert Thompson, at Sankey in Lancashire.

About the age of 11 or 12 years, the Lord concerned him to give testimony unto the truth, calling him into the ministry, in which he was faithful, and travelled in the exercise of that gift the Lord had bestowed upon him, in the provinces of Leinster, Ulster, and Munster, in Ireland; and being endued with a good understanding, he was not rash to utter words, without the help or motion of God's spirit, so that his testimony and ministry was not only instructing, but edifying; and being an innocent youth, he was beloved of faithful friends, because of his exemplary conversation, which was according to the holy doctrine of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Between the age of 18 and 19 years, he was visited with a lingering sickness; his mother asked him after some time, whether he thought he should recover to which he then answered, 'He did not know, but if it 'was the Lord's will, he would rather die, 'than live;' but said, 'he durst not desire 'it,' adding, 'although his time had been 'short

'ſhort in the world, he had gone through a 'great deal of exerciſe and trouble, that 'none knew but the Lord alone.' Another time he ſaid to his mother, 'I have felt 'more of the Lord's love to me ſince I was 'ſick, in a wonderful manner, than ever 'before. I ſtrove to ſerve the Lord in 'my health, and now I reap the benefit 'of it, I can look forward, and that is a 'mercy.' Being frequently comforted in ſpirit, and filled with the love of God, he would ſay, 'Oh! if the earneſt be ſo preci-'ous what will the fulneſs be? And when weak in body, he was ſtrengthened in ſpi-'rit, and enlarged to praiſe and magnify the Lord; he was likewiſe opened to give good counſel and advice to his brother, Iſaac, taking him by the hand and kiſſing him, he ſaid, 'I love thee dearly! be ſure thou fear 'and ſerve the Lord, and be obedient to thy 'parents; for though thou be young and 'ſtrong now, yet thou knoweſt not how 'few thy days may be: I ſpeak to thee in 'love, remember my dying words when I 'am gone: and that it will be enough in a 'dying condition, to bear the pain and af-'fliction of body, without having a troubled 'conſcience;' therefore encouraged him to well doing. Much more was ſpoken by him to his ſiſter Elizabeth, whom he called

alſo, and kiſſed her, and tenderly recommended her to 'Love and fear the Lord, 'and be dutiful to her parents.' To his ſiſter Lydia he ſaid, 'He hoped ſhe would be 'an honeſt woman,' and added, 'In my 'health, when I went to bed, I did meditate 'and think upon the Lord, and now, in my 'ſickneſs, I find the benefit thereof.' Then acknowledging the love and care of his parents towards him, ſaid, 'If I live, I can 'never make you amends for your trouble 'and care over me.' A few days before his death, he ſaid unto his mother, 'I love thee 'dearly; I hope the Lord will reward thee 'for all thy trouble and care over me, and I 'hope we ſhall meet ſhortly, where we ſhall 'never part again.' And ſome hours before his departure, being overcome by the goodneſs of God, he was enabled to praiſe and celebrate his name, ſaying, 'How good, 'Lord, art thou to me! and I am not worthy of the leaſt of thy mercies and favours.' He continued to praiſe the Lord in ſuch a manner, that all that were in the room were reached and affected, by the power of God that attended him; and his uncle John, who was come to take leave of him, ſeeing him in this condition, yet near dying, ſaid, 'He 'would not leave him till he ſaw him in his 'grave,' for he was tendered to ſee him in

ſuch

ſuch a frame of mind; and though not a frequenter of the meeting of the people called Quakers, ſaid, 'He was ſatisfied this 'youth was going to his heavenly reſt.' That night he was earneſt with his mother, to 'lie down and get ſome reſt;' but after a little while called for her again, and ſaid, 'My dear mother, take it patiently, for thou 'mayeſt rejoice that I am going.' He deſired all to be quiet and ſtill, being ſenſible his change was near, and ſoon departed this life like an innocent lamb, on the 24th of the Eighth month, 1708, and was buried the 26th, in friends burying-place near Dolphin's Barn, being accompanied to the grave by many friends and neighbours.

Aged near 19, a miniſter about ſix years.

This teſtimony was given by his friends in Dublin concerning him, which I thought meet here to inſert.

'IT pleaſed the Lord to favour this youth 'with a gracious viſitation, even in his child-'hood, and ſo to prepare him for his ſervice, 'whereunto he appointed him, that there 'appeared deep impreſſion of a concerned 'mind, for the good and eternal well-being 'of his ſoul; and as he grew in years, he 'grew in grace, and in the knowledge of 'God, and his Son the Lord Jeſus Chriſt;

'ſo

'ſo that the Lord was pleaſed to put him
'into the miniſtry, although young, he be-
'ing ſenſible of the appearance of the Son
'of God in his heart, did deliver his teſti-
'mony with a good underſtanding, not be-
'ing forward or raſh to utter words, but
'waited for that which is the fountain of all
'true miniſtry, viz. the help of the ſpirit of
'God, that enables God's miniſters to ſpeak
'to the inſtructing, and building up of one
'another in the love of God; and this being
'the concern of this innocent youth, made
'him to be loved of faithful friends that
'knew him; and the more becauſe his
'converſation agreed with his doctrine. He
'went abroad ſometimes to viſit friends in
'the province of Lienſter; and was alſo in
'Ulſter and Munſter provinces, and friends
'had generally a love and reſpect for him:
'and there would commonly be great meet-
'ings where he was, both friends and others
'admiring the Lord's dealings with him, in
'his tender years, being but about 12 years
'old, when his mouth was firſt opened in
'meetings, in a teſtimony for God. We
'have a great loſs of him, he being ſuch a
'good example to our youth, both in that,
'and alſo in his converſation; too few be-
'ing willing to follow him in that true
'nearneſs of walking with God, as he did;

'but

'but love liberty to the fleſh and will, that 'works not the righteouſneſs of God, but 'brings trouble and grief on thoſe that are 'concerned for the well being of their im-'mortal ſouls His behaviour was more 'like a man of grey hairs, than one not at-'tained to 19 years. He was not deſirous 'of long life in this world, as he uſed to ex-'preſs ſometimes; but rather that he might 'do his day's work, being ready and pre-'pared, when the Lord was pleaſed to call 'him hence, to have a portion in God's 'kingdom, of that life and peace that is 'everlaſting. And when he was viſited 'with the ſickneſs of which he died, which 'continued on him about a quarter of a 'year, he bore it with much patience and 'reſignation to the will of God, and very 'cheerfully, which was comfortable both 'to his parents and friends that viſited him 'in the time of his illneſs.

'Before his departure, he was concerned 'to adviſe his brother and ſiſter to fear and 'love God, and be dutiful to their parents, '&c. Though it is our loſs to have ſuch 'a one taken from us, we believe it is his 'gain, to be removed from where trouble 'and temptations attend, to where the 'wicked ceaſe from troubling, and the wea-'ry are at reſt.

'From

'From our meeting in Dublin, the 19th
'of the Second month, 1709.

'Signed in behalf of the ſaid meeting, by

'AMOS STRETTELL,
'RICHARD SEALEY,
'GEORGE ROOK.'

WILLIAM YOUNG, ſon of William and Hannah Young, of Leominſter in the county of Hereford, was in his childhood of a ſweet and ſprightly natural temper, and although of a tender frame, ſeemed healthy, until he contracted a cold, which at length brought on a conſumption.

In the courſe of his affliction, his deportment was grave, and as he grew worſe he became more thoughtful, and made many ſenſible remarks of the uncertainty of viſible things; and expreſſed a grateful ſenſe of the kindneſs of Providence many ways, and particularly in the viſits and good advice he received from friends; for although he had been preſerved in a more innocent conduct than moſt young men of his age; he knew that would not entitle him to the felicity of the redeemed, and was therefore earneſtly deſirous of attaining ſuch a ſtate of inward purity

purity and renovation of heart as would procure divine favour; and on this account had many painful conflicts: and when his recovery was thought doubtful, often lamented his having loſt that tenderneſs and fervency of ſpirit towards God which he had formerly experienced.

For many weeks before his death he was apprehenſive of his end being near, and ſaid, 'If I die now in my youth, it may be all 'for the beſt, and may put other young 'people upon the conſideration of their 'latter end;' and on his father's ſaying, 'It 'would be well for us to be reſigned to the 'divine will,' but intimating a reluctancy to part, he replied with much earneſtneſs, 'Aye, do be reſigned, let us all be reſigned;' and frequently expreſſed a deſire to be reſigned either to life or death; but ſaid, 'If 'it pleaſed the Lord to fit him for his 'change, and take him from the ſlippery 'paths of life at ſo early a period, he ſhould 'think it a favour; for he had no deſire 'to live except it was to the glory of his 'Creator.'

He ſeveral times ſhewed great concern at hearing of the diſorderly walking of ſome amongſt us, and a deep ſenſe of the wonderful goodneſs and condecenſion of Chriſt in ſuffering for mankind.

Some

Some weeks before his death, obſerving his ſiſter weep, he ſaid, 'We muſt part, I 'muſt leave you, but I hope and believe 'we ſhall meet again.'

The ſecond of the Firſt month he was very ill, and ſeeing his father affected, he ſaid, 'O father what a mercy it will be if 'the Lord ſhould be pleaſed to take me to 'himſelf! Do not grieve, for if I ſhould be 'ſpared and turn out naught, it would be a 'greater affliction.'

The next morning, after having had a very bad night, he was weak and low, but appeared quite calm in mind; and on his ſiſter's ſaying, after ſome other converſation, ſhe hoped he was reſigned; he replied with much ſweetneſs, 'Yes, ſiſter, I hope I am 'quite reſigned to the Almighty's will; but 'ſurely if it is his will, it will be a mercy to 'be taken from this troubleſome world to 'himſelf, and I have a hope he will take me 'to himſelf; he hath been pleaſed wonder-'fully to calm my mind.' She obſerved, there was great room to hope, and that the ſufferings of his friends would be greateſt; he replied very earneſtly, 'O my ſufferings 'will be nothing in proportion to my 'offences! but I have a hope my offences 'will be forgiven. O how merciful is the 'Lord; how great is his goodneſs! how 'pure is his love! Mercy, goodneſs, purity,

much

'belong to him.' After ſeeing his ſiſter much affected at what he ſaid, he continued, 'We cannot tell, ſiſter, ſome worſe than 'me have been reſtored, he is able to raiſe 'me up, and if he ſhould, and make me 'ſome ſort of a member (meaning of his 'church militant) I hope I ſhall be careful 'to keep near to him; but I deſire not to 'live, no not a moment, as one of this 'world.'

That night he was ſo weak, thoſe about him were apprehenſive he could not continue long; the next day he ſeemed pretty free from pain, but drowſy and his expreſſions rambling, but quite innocent; indeed his countenance and converſation were ſweet and lamb-like. The next morning he deſired to be put to bed, being in great pain, but could not reſt there; and being replaced in the eaſy chair and ſame poſture he had lain for many nights, ſeemed much eaſier, and told his ſiſter, 'He was going;' ſhe ſaid, 'ſhe hoped to a better inheritance;' he replied, 'Aye, for I believe, in one that 'can ſave me;' and repeatedly ſaid, 'The 'fear of death was taken away.' And a day or two before his death, he ſaid, 'I am 'going to leave an affectionate father to 'meet the great Almighty Father.'

Another time, his ſiſter ſaying, 'It was a 'favour he was preſerved ſo patient;' he

 ſaid,

ſaid, 'I hope I ſhall be kept ſo, I am under 'the Lord's care entirely; nothing elſe will 'do, I ſee nothing elſe will do.' The ſame day he uttered many ſweet and lively expreſſions, but his voice was too low to be underſtood, ſo as to connect the ſentences; and the day before his deceaſe, it was ſo weak and broken, that he could ſcarcely articulate a ſentence; but was meek and patient as a lamb, and once ſaid ſomething about rejoicing in the houſe of God, and when he could no otherwiſe expreſs himſelf, would reach up to kiſs his father and ſiſter, his heart being full of love. When aſked, if he would have any thing to his ſiſter in Cornwall; he ſaid, 'Nothing but my love, 'or dear love;' adding, 'In that love I feel for all.' He frequently deſired them about him not to grieve, and would ſometimes ſay, 'Why, if you think I am going 'well, ſhould you grieve;' and obſerved, 'That if he had brought on his illneſs by 'any bad courſe of life, it would be hard to 'bear; but,' added, 'I believe you have 'no reaſon to think I have.' He took a moſt affectionate leave of his ſiſter, bidding her, 'Love and adore the Lord,' and ſaid ſomething about his father, which could not be underſtood. His father then telling him, 'He hoped there was a place prepared for

'him

'him amongſt the bleſſed, and that he loved to be with the good;' he replied as well as he was able, 'Aye, dearly, dearly.' And in about two hours after, departed ſo quietly that thoſe preſent apprehended him fallen aſleep, on the 7th day of the Firſt month, 1773, in the nineteenth year of his age.

ABIGAIL KNIGHT, daughter of Joſeph Knight, of Meſſing in Eſſex, being taken ill, it was ſoon perceived that her diſorder tended to her diſſolution. Her father tenderly acquainted her with the proſpect; ſhe expreſſed that ſhe had not much deſire to live, that ſhe did not ſee any thing here to ſtay for; and, if ſhe might go well, that ſhe was willing to die; but was under great exerciſe of mind for ſome days, doubting her future happineſs; ſaying to her father, ſhe had done ſo many things ſhe ought not to have done, and wiſhing ſhe had minded more the hints he had frequently given her. On his telling her he had no doubt from the feeling of his mind, that if ſhe was removed by the preſent illneſs, it would be well with her, ſhe expreſſed her doubts and fears, continuing under great exerciſe for ſome time, ſaying, 'I feel ſo 'much pain, that I cannot continue long, 'and I do not feel eaſy;' but after ſome days

ſhe ſignified ſhe felt ſome eaſe, and hoped her ſins would be forgiven her; and that ſhe did not fear death, but hoped to be favoured with a more clear evidence before ſhe departed.

Deſiring to be with her father alone, ſhe told him of the exerciſe of her mind, which ſhe had felt for attending religious meetings ſo careleſsly; that ſhe thought it was mockery to ſit in ſuch an indifferent manner, and let the things of the world take up the attention of the mind; for which ſhe had felt uneaſineſs, as much, ſhe thought, as for any thing ſhe had done amiſs; and ſhe ſignified that when at times ſhe endeavoured to be more gathered in her mind, the enemy got in and obſtructed it; and that ſhe found herſelf ſo weak through unwatchfulneſs at other times, as not to be able to withſtand his ſuggeſtions. After this converſation ſhe ſaid ſhe felt herſelf more eaſy.

Obſerving what a fine day it was, ſhe ſaid, ſhe had thought of one who ſaid, 'How 'glorioufly the outward ſun doth ſhine! 'So doth the Son of righteouſneſs ſhine this 'day on my ſoul;' and hoped ſhe could in meaſure adopt the language as her own; that the things which ſtood in her way ſeemed gradually removed; and that ſhe hoped to be favoured with more clear evi-

dence

dence before ſhe departed. To her ſiſter ſhe ſaid, 'I have but little time, but if I had 'my time to ſpend over again, I ſhould 'ſpend it very differently;' and that if ſhe might have the leaſt place in the kingdom of heaven, it was all ſhe deſired; which ſhe thought would be granted.

In the evening, a lad, a member of our ſociety, coming into the room, ſhe deſired he would take a warning by her, ſaying, 'I little thought, three weeks ago, I ſhould be ſo near death as I am; and thou don't know how ſoon thou mayeſt be ſo near;' aſking him if he did not think he ſhould be in great trouble if he was brought unto ſuch a ſituation; and adviſed him to uſe the plain language, and plainneſs of dreſs, that ſhe had been too much inclined to dreſs, but felt great uneaſineſs, and hoped forgiveneſs; but ſhe added, 'I believe I ſhall be happy, 'I feel ſo eaſy in my mind;' and added, 'What a fine thing it is to have peace of 'mind upon a dying bed; the nearer I am 'to the cloſe, the more eaſy and clear my 'way ſeems; I do not dread death, but 'ſeem as if I could meet it with a ſmile;' that it was a great favour, for which ſhe could not be thankful enough; and that ſhe could not have thought it poſſible for her to find forgiveneſs in ſo ſhort a time.

Towards

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Towards

Towards the concluſion, ſhe ſignified the ſting of death was taken away, and added pleaſantly, 'I think to-morrow, or next day, will finiſh here.' The next morning her father going to ſpeak to her, ſhe ſeemed quite calm, and in a ſweet frame of mind; and ſaid, ſhe loved to be ſtill; ſhe felt her heavenly Father near, as an arm underneath, and often admired the goodneſs and mercy of the Almighty to her, in ſo ſoon removing things which ſtood in her way. About ten o'clock the ſame day ſhe was taken with the pains of death, which being hard to bear, ſhe beſought the Lord to give her patience to bear them. About fifteen minutes before ſhe departed, when it was expected ſhe would have ſpoken no more, ſhe ſaid, 'Lord 'Jeſus, receive my ſpirit; Lord take me 'to thyſelf.' Soon after ſhe ſaid, 'Fare-'wel all in the Lord, my pain will ſoon be 'over, the gates of heaven are open to re-'ceive me: the time is almoſt come.' Soon after ſhe departed, on the 24th of the Second month, 1794, in the nineteenth year of her age,

Between Twenty and Twenty-one Years old.

JOHN ORMSTON, eldeſt ſon to Charles Ormſton, was an example of ſobriety and

and godlineſs, having from a child ſhunned evil; and when he was mocked for refuſing to keep company with others in their vain recreations, he bore it patiently, not reviling again. He was given to retirement, and a careful inſtructor of his younger brother.

He was much troubled with a bleeding, which brought him into a conſumption, and he told them about him, 'he did believe he 'ſhould die.' Being near his end, he deſired his father to pray by him, which he did; and about three or four days before he died, he inquired of his ſiſters the day of the month; which being told him, he anſwered, 'The '22d, ſhall be my day;' which proved true, for upon the 22d of the Tenth month, 1682, he departed this life, and is entered into that bleſſed reſt prepared for the faithful, aged twenty years and four months.

SARAH BECKWITH, daughter of Marmaduke Beckwith of Audbrough near Marſham in Yorkſhire, was from a child ſober and grave in her deportment, not addicted to light and needleſs words, but behaved herſelf as one that was watchful leſt ſhe ſhould offend the Lord, or be an evil example unto others. She was obedient to her parents, and tenderly affectionate unto others, ſincerely devoted to ſerve the Lord, and

and ſeek his kingdom and the righteouſneſs thereof: ſhe loved retirement, and when her buſineſs was over, would walk alone in the fields and other places, where ſhe ſought the Lord, and would ſing praiſes to him, when ſhe thought no perſon ſaw or heard her.

In her ſickneſs ſhe was much troubled with ſhortneſs of breath, and often praved to the Lord, 'to enable her to praiſe him 'whilſt ſhe lived'

About five days before her deceaſe, having ſome eaſe, ſhe deſired to be raiſed up in her bed, and ſpoke largely of the tender dealings of God with her, deſiring thoſe who were young, 'to prize their time, not knowing 'how few their days might be; for,' ſaid ſhe, 'many are the temptations of the enemy, 'eſpecially to youth, preſenting length of 'days, to perſuade them, that it is ſoon 'enough to trouble themſelves with ſuch a 'concern, for ſo he would have perſuaded 'me; and many ways was I tempted, which 'cauſed ſuch exerciſes that I was brought 'nigh to deſpair; and I ſought the Lord 'night and day; no ear heard me but the 'Lord alone, who heard my call, and after-'wards gave me ſome comfortable aſſurance 'of my ſalvation: but the enemy hath been 'very buſy, and has ſorely bruiſed me ſince 'the beginning of this illneſs.' Afterwards

ſhe

ſhe prayed, 'O Lord, give me full aſſurance 'of my ſalvation before I depart hence! O 'Lord, let not my diſtemper overcome my 'ſenſes, till I come to a full enjoyment! I 'pray thee, let not my deſires ceaſe, till 'thou anſwer the deſires of my heart; and 'let nothing quench thy love.' And the Lord anſwered her cries, and cauſed her cup to overflow, ſo that ſhe ſung heavenly praiſes to the God of her ſalvation.

She alſo gave tender advice to her ſiſters, and deſired them to love and fear the Lord above all, and keep in the truth, ſaying, 'Oh! preſs after it, to feel the working of 'it in your own hearts; and when you are 'in it, keep in it, and under the government 'of it; and heed not to deck yourſelves, 'but be meek and low; none ought to 'pride themſelves in any endowment, either 'beauty or any other thing; becauſe it is 'not their's but the Lord's who gave it 'them, and can take it away when he 'pleaſeth, ſaying, What is all now to me?' She alſo ſpoke of the condition of ſome who were grown careleſs, and were got into liberty; 'Such,' ſaid ſhe, 'are ill examples 'to thoſe that are coming up:' and ſaid, 'there were many who profeſſed truth, that 'knew little what truth is: that it did not 'conſiſt only in coming to meetings and

'wearing plain apparel, and the like, unleſs 'they come to feel the operation of truth in 'their own hearts, for all ſuch outward 'appearances will ſtand in no ſtead, without 'the love of God be inwardly felt, and en-'joyed. It is an eaſy thing to come to 'meetings; and ſome are ready to think, 'that doing ſo, and behaving themſelves 'ſoberly, is ſufficient; but the Lord ſeeth 'at all times, and he will have no ſuch 'mockery. I bleſs God, I have not been 'guilty of ſeeming what I was not.'

Her love was great to faithful friends, and ſhe much deſired their company, and wonderfully prized the love and mercies of God, ſaying, 'It is not for my deſerts, for 'I had nothing to engage the Lord with, 'but it is his free love to me.' She further ſaid, 'There was man's righteouſneſs, and 'the righteouſneſs of God; but man's 'righteouſneſs muſt be rent off, and man 'covered with the righteouſneſs of Chriſt 'Jeſus, who ſaid, "I lead in the way of "righteouſneſs, in the midſt of the paths of "judgment, that I may cauſe thoſe that "love me to inherit ſubſtance." And ſpeaking of the way of truth, ſhe ſaid, 'It 'is a ſtrait and narrow way, and not to be 'kept in without a daily watch; but al-'though a ſtrait way, yet it is a pleaſant 'path,

'path and delightſome. Oh! here is peace
'in abundance; it is ſo ſweet, I could de-
'light always to enjoy it, and to live therein,
'gold is not worthy to be compared to it.'
She thus continued, taken up with heavenly thoughts, ſaying, 'Lord, give me fully to
'drink of the well of water that is within
'the gate, for thou haſt raiſed my heart, and
'I am overcome with thy love: O! I long,
'I long O Lord, open thou the windows
'of heaven and pour of thy bleſſings into
'my ſoul, until there be no room to receive,
'that I may bleſs and praiſe thy name.'

Her end drawing near, ſhe prayed the Lord to give her an eaſy paſſage; and taking leave of her ſiſter Hannah, ſhe ſaid, 'Dear ſiſter, thou haſt been near and dear
'to me, and careful of me, the Lord requite
'thee, and be near to thee when thou comeſt
'to lie on thy dying bed.' So, near morning, her diſtemper growing upon her, ſhe ſaid, 'I am as ſenſible as any of you, and I
'am well content to die; I have no doubt of my ſalvation:' with many more good expreſſions, which could not be perfectly underſtood, her voice being low; but ſhe was ſenſible to the laſt, ſaying within a very little time of drawing her laſt breath, 'Lord take
'me away; Lord take me away:' and preſently after ſhe gently and comfortably paſſed

out of this world, to live for ever in the world which hath no end.

She departed this life the 24th of the Ninth month, 1691, about the 20th year of her age.

JOSEPH WHALLY, ſon of Joſeph Whally, and Hannah his wife, of Southfield in Lancaſhire. About three or four months before this young man died, being under ſome affliction of body, he often deſired his mother to keep him company, ſaying, 'Come mother, keep me company, and 'let us wait a little together.' She at one time aſked him, what he thought of himſelf as to his inward condition: after a little pauſe, he anſwered and ſaid, 'I fear I have 'not been ſo careful at times as I ought to 'have been, but when I have had good 'meetings, and opportunities of profit, I 'have been too apt to grow into forgetfulneſs again, by joining with ſome of my 'companions in laughter and jeſting; but I 'hope, if it pleaſe God to reſtore me to my 'former health again, and lengthen out my 'day a little longer, I ſhall be more careful 'for the future; for I believe that it is his 'will and pleaſure thus to afflict me for my 'good, that I may remember my ways; for 'I believe, if I had anſwered the end of my 'creation,

'creation, I ſhould have been a plant to have 'glorified God in my day, and I hope that 'I may in ſome meaſure anſwer it one way 'or other before he takes me out of the 'world.' On the 21ſt of the Fourth month, he began to bleed at the noſe, and notwithſtanding all the means uſed to ſtop it, by men of ſkill, it all proved ineffectual; and in about three days after finding himſelf pretty far ſpent, and ſeeing ſome of his friends and near relations, and particularly his mother, in a great concern for him, he expreſſed himſelf after this manner: 'I deſire you to be 'eaſy: and mother, I deſire thee to be eaſy, 'and not to weep, for I hope it will be well 'with me.' Then turning himſelf to the young people preſent, he ſaid, 'You ſee that 'I am a dying man, I deſire you may take 'warning by me remember your latter 'end, ſeeing you know not how ſoon it may 'be your turn to be in this condition.' Then taking his brother by the hand, he ſaid, 'I 'deſire thee to be a good boy, and not be 'ſtubborn, but be guided by thy mother, 'and then it will be well for thee when thou 'comeſt to a dying hour, which I am drawing towards; thou muſt come to me, if 'thou be a good lad, but I muſt not return 'to thee; and this I leave with thee as a 'charge, for I deſire thy welfare as for my

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'creation, I ſhould have been a plant to have 'glorified God in my day, and I hope that 'I may in ſome meaſure anſwer it one way 'or other before he takes me out of the 'world.' On the 21ſt of the Fourth month, he began to bleed at the noſe, and notwithſtanding all the means uſed to ſtop it, by men of ſkill, it all proved ineffectual; and in about three days after finding himſelf pretty far ſpent, and ſeeing ſome of his friends and near relations, and particularly his mother, in a great concern for him, he expreſſed himſelf after this manner: 'I deſire you to be 'eaſy: and mother, I deſire thee to be eaſy, 'and not to weep, for I hope it will be well 'with me.' Then turning himſelf to the young people preſent, he ſaid, 'You ſee that 'I am a dying man, I deſire you may take 'warning by me remember your latter 'end, ſeeing you know not how ſoon it may 'be your turn to be in this condition.' Then taking his brother by the hand, he ſaid, 'I 'deſire thee to be a good boy, and not be 'ſtubborn, but be guided by thy mother, 'and then it will be well for thee when thou 'comeſt to a dying hour, which I am drawing towards; thou muſt come to me, if 'thou be a good lad, but I muſt not return 'to thee; and this I leave with thee as a 'charge, for I deſire thy welfare as for my

'own

'own ſoul.' Then he wanted to ſee his couſin William Fielden, and ſhewed a concern to ſpeak to him by way of advice and warning; but he not being in ſight, he ſignified, 'that though he ſhould warn, and his 'warning be neglected, yet he ſhould be 'clear, and their blood would be upon their 'own heads;' referring to Ezekiel the prophet. He further ſaid, 'as for our friend 'John Ecroyd, if I die I would have him 'be eaſy, for I am ſatisfied he hath uſed his 'endeavour;' he alſo ſignified, 'that he be-'lieved there had been endeavours uſed ſuf-'ficient, if the Lord ſaw meet to reſtore him 'to health again; but,' ſaid he, 'when the 'Lord calls, who can withſtand.' His father aſked him whether he was eaſy as to himſelf, and could be free to die and leave them; he anſwered, 'I am eaſy in my mind, 'and have no diſturbance, which is to me 'a ſign that an inheritance is provided for 'me.' A neighbour being preſent, replied, it is ſo. His father aſking further, whether he had any thing upon his mind to ſay to him; 'I have nothing,' ſaid he, 'in com-'miſſion, but that thou walkeſt anſwerable 'to the light which God has given thee. 'Remember my love to friends, for my 'love is to all.' He requeſted that thoſe preſent might ſtay with him, until it might

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pleaſe the Lord to call him, 'that,' ſaid he, 'they may ſee the end; for I hope I ſhall 'be no bad example.' Then he deſired to ſee ſome relations, and two publick friends belonging to the meeting, who being ſent for, one came; and when he ſaw him, he ſaid, 'Thou haſt done well to come to ſee 'me;' the friend anſwered, 'I am ſorry to 'ſee thee thus; but he replied, 'I hope 'thou needeſt not be ſorry in one ſenſe:' the other friend being abſent at a burial, came not till near his end, when he was concerned to pray by him A little before his departure, he deſired that all the young people in the neighbourhood, and his relations, eſpecially the youth, might be invited to his burial; 'for,' ſaid he, 'may be it may 'prove an inducement to them, through me, 'to remember their latter end.' A little before he finiſhed his race, a friend that ſat near him thought ſhe heard him, with a low voice ſay, 'Praiſes, praiſes;' which were the laſt words he ſpoke; and in a little time, after he departed this life as if he had fallen aſleep, and it is to be hoped in peace with the Lord; the 25th of the Fourth month, 1724, in the twentieth year of his age.

ANN LEAVER, daughter of John and Mary Leaver of Nottingham, being taken

taken ill, ſignified her belief that her time would not be long, and ſaid, that the proſpect of eternity was awful; and that though ſhe had not committed any bad thing, yet ſhe had found it difficult, when at meeting, to get to that ſteady watchfulneſs and ſettled compoſure ſhe longed for; but ſhe expreſſed a thankfulneſs for the opportunities ſhe was ſometimes favoured with in the family, in their ſitting together at home; and added, that ſhe hoped the Almighty had blotted out her tranſgreſſions; and prayed that ſhe might be enabled to bear with patience the trying diſpenſation ſhe had to paſs through, which ſhe believed was allotted for her further purification; and begged for a certain evidence, that her concluſion might be happy, and her paſſage eaſy; which was mercifully granted.

In the courſe of her illneſs, ſhe dropped many expreſſions, which ſhew that ſhe looked forward to a glorious inheritance; ſome of which are as follow:

After having given her ſiſters ſome tender advice, ſhe ſaid, 'How awful to look at 'eternity, and few young people in time of 'health think ſo much of their latter end as 'they ought to do, though they have as much 'cauſe as thoſe more advanced, having no 'more certainty of life.' She plainly ſaw thoſe of a cheerful diſpoſition were in danger of

of going too far in company; adding, 'Thoſe 'who are taken away in youth eſcape many 'ſnares and temptations, that ſuch as live 'longer are in danger to be hurt by.' Several times ſhe expreſſed her humble thankfulneſs for the laſt week's illneſs, ſaying, that it had been a profitable, though painful, diſpenſation to her. At another time, when in great pain, ſhe ſpoke thus: 'O, it's hard work! 'How needful, when in health, ſo to live 'as to be in readineſs! for it is enough to 'ſtruggle with the pains of the body.' She alſo ſaid, that ſhe plainly ſaw it was as neceſſary for us to watch over our thoughts, as words or actions; deſiring the prayers of of thoſe preſent, that ſhe might be ſupported under her affliction with patience.

After a painful day, being in the afternoon favoured with ſtillneſs and compoſure of mind, ſhe thought herſelf going; and took a ſolemn farewel of her near connexions and friends; deſiring all preſent might make due preparation for that ſolemn and awful time, when the ſoul muſt be ſeparated from the body; ſaying, that ſhe did not expect to have had any thing of that ſort to deliver, but as it came into her mind, ſhe dropped it; and added, 'I want to be gone, I ſeem 'to have no buſineſs here.' But her pain returning, ſhe found ſhe ſhould not go ſo

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ſoon as ſhe expected; but begged for patience, ſaying, 'The Lord's time is the beſt 'time.'

The day ſhe died, the doctor propoſing to lay on ſome bliſters, ſhe ſaid, ſhe was out of the reach of bliſters; 'No mortal can help 'me; there is but one who can help me;' yet ſhe was willing to ſubmit, if her father deſired it. But ſhe added, 'O, that we 'might be a little ſtill, and ſit comfortable 'together!' and being, in ſome degree, free from her ſharp agonies for near an hour, ſhe ſaid, 'We are pure and comfortable now;' and talked pleaſantly, ſaying, that the unwearied enemy had been endeavouring to trouble her, but ſhe found him a liar.

The ſame evening ſhe ſaid, 'No one can 'think what I feel; but if it is to purify 'me for an admittance into that holy place, 'where no impure thing can enter, I am 'willing to bear ten times more; and, I 'hope, with a tolerable degree of patience 'too. I hope I am not impatient; but 'really the conflict is ſo ſharp, at times, 'that I cannot forbear crying out. O Lord, 'keep me, keep me, my God help me, and 'pleaſe to releaſe me this night. I long to 'be gone. Although I have had many 'pleaſant proſpects in view, I have reſigned 'them all, and would not return again to

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'the world for any conſideration.' Much more ſhe ſaid to the ſame effect.

She at times lamented that people, advanced in years, ſhould be ſo cloſely attached to the world, as too many appeared to be, ſaying, that they muſt ſoon leave it.

Her mother retiring to ſupper, ſhe ſoon ſent for her again, and told her with a ſweet compoſure and calmneſs, 'My dear mother, 'I am now going, and would have my fa-'ther and ſiſter to come and ſit with me a 'while, and take a final leave;' adding, 'My prayer is granted; for I have earneſtly 'begged I might not ſee the light of another 'morning.' She took a ſolemn and an affectionate leave, ſaying, that ſhe wondered ſhe could part with her near connexions ſo eaſy; 'for,' ſaid ſhe, 'I have no tears to ſhed; 'but it is not hardneſs of heart, for I know 'I love you all as well as ever; but it is to 'me an earneſt I am going to ſomething 'greater.' She deſired her affectionate love to many of her abſent relations, and particularly to ſome nearly her equals in years, ſaying, 'Let them be admoniſhed from me 'how they ſpend their time.'

After ſome time, ſhe ſaid, 'It is all over, 'and I am perfectly happy; I have no pain, 'the conflict is at an end; farewel, farewel;' and pauſing a while, ſhe ſaid, 'I am now

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'going to join ſaints and angels, and the 'ſpirits of juſt men made perfect;' adding, 'I have no more to ſay; I would have you 'to leave me, for I am going to ſleep.' Then laying her head quietly on the pillow, ſhe expired without a ſigh or a groan, the 22d of the third month, 1777, aged twenty years.

Her corpſe was carried to Friends meeting houſe in Nottingham; and after a ſolemn meeting, was interred in their burial ground there.

MARY POOLEY, daughter of William and Mary Pooley, of Tooley Street, Southwark, was born the 11th of the Fifth month, 1772. Her parents were concerned to bring her up in plainneſs and ſobriety: and their endeavours for her preſervation therein, and from the many evils which are in the world, was not ineffectual; for, although of a lively diſpoſition, ſhe was religiouſly inclined in very early life, ſhe loved the truth and the friends of it, and was of a ſteady deportment.

About the eighteenth year of her age, ſhe ſeemed more frequently indiſpoſed than heretofore, and although it did not appear unlikely to others that ſhe might ſtill live to ſee many days; yet ſhe ſeemed to have a

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ſenſe given her that her ſtay in this world would not be to an advanced age: and her indiſpoſition increaſing, became a ſettled decline. During this trying ſeaſon her patience was remarkable; ſhe was preſerved from murmuring, and ſeemed cheerful in ſpirit; ſaying, 'Through mercy I do not 'repine.'

Many expreſſions ſhe uttered in the courſe of her illneſs, tending to ſhew the reſignation of her mind, and quiet acquieſcence with divine permiſſion. About a month before her diſeaſe, her father aſking her how ſhe did, ſhe replied, 'I ſeem to be gradually 'going; I have remembered the words of 'Job, "the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh "away, bleſſed be the name of the Lord." 'It is beſt to be reſigned; do not grieve, 'dear father; the Lord be with thee;' and again adviſed her parents to give her up freely, ſaying, 'We muſt part ſome time or 'other, and I cannot go better than well.'

About two weeks before her deceaſe, after having made divers ſolid remarks, ſhe ſaid to this effect, 'There is a language that I 'have often thought of in the time of 'health, which is, O, that I might walk in 'all things conſiſtent with the truth I make 'profeſſion of.' And at another time, nearer her end, ſhe ſaid, 'I think I may truly ſay,

'I have

'I have not murmured in all this illneſs; 'the Lord is my refuge; I am comfortably 'reſigned to his divine will, and ſeem to 'have nothing to do but to die.'

She continued a few days longer, during which, ſhe uttered divers expreſſions to the ſame effect as the foregoing. The day ſhe died, ſhe deſired that her father and brother might be ſent for, with whom ſhe had a ſolemn ſeaſon; and afterwards appeared ſerene, and given up to the Lord's will. She quietly departed the 12th of the Eleventh month, 1792, aged about twenty years and an half; and was interred the 18th, in Long Lane burial ground, after a meeting held at Horſelydown.

Between Twenty-one and Twenty-two Years old.

WILLIAM SIXSMITH, of Warrington in the county of Lancaſter, a young man about twenty-one years of age, was in time of health a pattern of piety and good example. When he was taken ſick he freely reſigned himſelf into the hand of the Lord, refuſing a phyſician, ſaying, 'I am ſa-'tisfied with the Lord's love; and that he 'knew his Redeemer lived, who, if he 'pleaſed, was able to reſtore him to his 'health,

'health, and if not, he was content.' In the time of his ſickneſs he was very patient and quiet, often praiſing God. A little before his death, calling his father, with an innocent look he gave him his right hand, ſaying, 'I deſire thou wilt not be troubled.' and ſo laid down his life in peace, the 24th of the Seventh month, in the year 1677.

SPRINGET PENN, eldeſt ſon of William Penn, was a young man about twenty-one years of age. For half a year before it pleaſed the Lord to viſit him with weakneſs, he grew more retired, and much diſengaged from youthful delights, ſhewing a remarkable tenderneſs in meetings, even when they were ſilent; but when he ſaw his recovery doubtful, he turned his mind and meditations more apparently towards the Lord; often praying with fervency to the Lord, and uttering many thankful expreſſions and praiſes to him, in a deep and ſenſible manner, ſaying one day, 'I am reſigned 'to what God pleaſeth; he knows what is 'beſt: I would live if it pleaſed him, that I 'might ſerve him: but, O Lord, not my 'will, but thy will be done.' One ſpeaking to him of the things of this world, he anſwered, 'My eye looks another way, where 'the trueſt pleaſure is.' Another time his father

father going to a meeting, at parting he ſaid, 'Remember me, my dear father, before the 'Lord. Though I cannot go to meetings, 'yet have I many good meetings: the Lord 'comes in upon my ſpirit: I have heavenly 'meetings with him by myſelf; with more to the ſame purpoſe, expreſſing his ſentiments of the vanity of this world, and of his entering into ſecret covenant with the Lord, and his thankfulneſs for the Lord's preſervation and goodneſs to him. Fixing his eyes upon his ſiſter, he took her by the hand, ſaying, 'Poor Tiſhe, look to good things; 'poor child, there is no comfort without it. 'One drop of the love of God is worth 'more than all the world; I know it, I 'have taſted it, I have felt as much, or more 'of the love of God in this weakneſs, than 'in all my life before.'

Taking ſomething one night in bed, juſt before his going to reſt, he ſat up, and reverently prayed thus: 'O Lord God, thou, 'whoſe Son ſaid to his diſciples, "Whatever ye aſk in my name ye ſhall receive;" 'I pray thee, in his name, bleſs this to me 'this night, and give me reſt, if it be thy, 'bleſſed will, O Lord.' And accordingly he had a very comfortable night, of which he took thankful notice the next day. At another time he expreſſed his deſire to ſerve the Lord,

Lord, if he lived. One day ſaying thus, 'I 'am reſolved I will have ſuch a thing done,' immediately he catched himſelf, and fell into this reflection with much contrition, 'O 'Lord, forgive me that irreverent and haſty 'expreſſion: I am a poor weak creature, 'and live by thee, and therefore I ſhould 'have ſaid, If it pleaſeth thee that I live, I 'intend to do ſo or ſo: Lord, forgive my 'raſh expreſſion' He deſired his mother-in law not to trouble herſelf for ſuch a poor creature as he; and to pray for him, that he might live and employ his time more in the Lord's ſervice. And to his brother he ſaid, looking awfully upon him, 'Be a good boy and know there is a God, 'a great and mighty God, who is a re-'warder of the righteous, and ſo he is of the 'wicked; but their rewards are not the 'ſame. Have a care of idle company, and 'love good company, and good friends, and 'the Lord will bleſs thee. I have ſeen good 'things for thee ſince my ſickneſs, if thou 'doſt but fear the Lord; and if I ſhould not 'live, remember what I ſay when I am dead 'and gone;' with many more religious expreſſions. Taking his leave of his father, brother, and ſiſter, he ſaid, 'Come life, come 'death, I am reſigned. Oh! the love of 'God overcomes my ſoul.' Feeling him-

ſelf decline apace, and one ſeeing him not able to bring up the matter that was in his throat, went to fetch the doctor; but ſo ſoon as he came, he ſaid, 'Let my father 'ſpeak to the doctor, and I will go aſleep; which he did, and waked no more.

He died the 10th of the Second month, 1696. His father wrote ſome account of him, which is to be ſeen in his works.

RICHARD ANDREWS, ſon of Richard Andrews, late of London, ſilkman, and his mother one of the daughters of our ancient friend Thomas Gilpin. He was educated by his father-in-law Moſes Weſt, of Hempſted in Hertfordſhire, not only in uſeful learning, in order to his accompliſhment for trade, and good ſettlement in the world, but alſo it was their great care to have him brought up in the way of truth. He was put apprentice in London; but after ſome years, what by the examples of others, and temptations of the enemy, he departed from his former ſimplicity and ſobriety, into more liberty, and vain company and faſhions of the world, which was a grief to his father and mother. He was taken ill about eight or nine months before he died, of a decay of nature, which terminated in a conſumption; and ſuch was the goodneſs of God to him,

him, that he was awakened in himſelf into a conſideration of his inward condition, the viſitation of God by his ſpirit being upon him, and he had frequent viſions in the night of the near approach of his latter end. And being at Hempſted with his father and mother, he had opportunity to retire alone into private places, where he did pour out his ſoul to the Lord in ſupplication, and great travail of ſoul came upon him, eſpecially towards his latter end, for he was bowed in deep humility, praying for the light of God's countenance, in whoſe preſence is life, peace, and comfort; but the Lord was pleaſed to hide his face from him for a time, yet he continued truſting in the Lord; though in this ſtate he met with many aſſaults from the devil, and temptations, to deſpond of God's mercy. Now he knew what it was to read in the book of conſcience, and for his works to go beforehand to judgment: now he diſliked the company of thoſe young men, his former companions, with whom he uſed to walk abroad in the fields, ſometimes on Firſt day afternoon, and neglected going to meeting for the publick worſhip of God, which now became a very great trouble to him, and that he ſhould ſpend his precious time ſo vainly; his powdering and dreſſing, and ſuch like follies, he particularly expreſſed a great ſor-

row for, promiſing, that 'if the Lord 'ſhould prolong his days, he would endea-'vour to follow the beſt examples, and ſtrict-'eſt way of living amongſt faithful friends;' calling to mind, and praiſing the good life of his grandfather Gilpin. A friend viſiting him, he was reminded that the Lord's hand was upon him in mercy, that he might turn unto him with fervent deſire after him, and enjoyment of him, and when he ſhould obtain this, his wants would be ſupplied; ſo, after ſome time, the Lord did appear, and did lift up his ſpirit as a ſtandard againſt the enemy of his ſoul, who came in like a flood, and tempted him to doubt of his mercy, ſo that he was comforted like a man reprieved from judgment, though not as yet having a full aſſurance of his pardon; but a living hope ſprang up more and more, which became as an anchor to his mind; and his company became delightful, becauſe of thoſe ſerious reflections he made on things, and religious diſcourſes which he had with thoſe about him. One time he ſaid to his father and mother, 'I will appeal to you, 'if you ever heard me repine at the exer-'ciſe and pain I have went through ſince I 'have been at home, all this time of my 'great weakneſs?' 'No,' ſaid he, 'I have 'deſired the Lord to let me have all my pu-

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'niſhment in this life.' Indeed he was ſweet and cheerful under all his pain, which was very great; and he grew bright and living when he had got dominion over his doubts and fears. Near his latter end, through the prevalency of his diſtemper, he was ſomewhat broken in underſtanding, and wandered in his diſcourſe, though his talk was inoffenſive; yet, as if he had foreſeen this a little before, a kinſman of his, not one called a Quaker, offered to tarry with him, to which he ſhewed himſelf unwilling, giving this reaſon to his father and mother, ſaying, 'May be I ſhall be lighted-head, and ramble 'in my words, and he or others may in-'conſiderately reflect upon my profeſſion.' Though his ſickneſs was long, his death was pretty ſudden, having kept his bed but four days, in which time he was kept in a ſweet 'reſigned frame of ſoul. Near his end he ſaid to his father and mother, 'Do not 'grieve, the Lord is with me;' with much more to the ſame purpoſe: ſo lying ſtill and quiet he went away with a ſmile, and is at peace with the Lord.

He died about the 21ſt year of his age.

JOSEPH BEVINGTON, ſon of Timothy and Hannah Bevington, of the

city of Worceſter, was a young man, who from a child was ſober and well inclined, exemplary in his conduct, dutiful to his parents, and of a tender and loving diſpoſition; and as he grew up towards man's eſtate, gave evident proofs of a ſuitable attention to that divine principle in his own mind, by which his conduct was ſo regulated, as to give ground of hope he would fill up his ſtation with reputation to himſelf, and comfort to all his friends.

He was taken ill about the 1ſt of the Sixth month, 1771, and his diſorder gradually increaſing, his father found his mind engaged to go and ſit by him one evening on his going to bed ſooner than uſual, and in much tenderneſs expreſſed, 'That though he had 'hoped he might, in the appointment of Pro-'vidence, have been his ſucceſſor, both in 'the church and in the world; yet when 'illneſs attacked (even one ſo young and 'healthy as him) the iſſue might be doubt-'ful, and therefore deſired him to examine 'his accounts and meetneſs for a final 'change, if the Lord ſhould pleaſe to re-'move him.' He, in affectionate lively terms, expreſſed the ſenſe he had of his father's tender regard for him, and they parted that evening under a ſweet ſenſe of that love, which unites beyond the ties of nature.

His

His diſtemper increaſing, which proved to be a fever, he was mercifully preſerved ſenſible; his father and mother being often concerned to wait on the Lord by his bedſide, he was frequently broken into tenderneſs, but did not ſay much.

Getting a little better, he went into the country for the air; in ſome converſation with a friend there, who was in a declining ſtate, he expreſſed, 'That he did not know 'how it might pleaſe Providence to deal 'with him; but, ſaid he, 'I had rather, if 'conſiſtent with his will, go now, than live 'longer, and fall into any thing that might 'diſhonour our holy profeſſion.'

A near friend viſiting him, found him in tears, and expreſſing her fears leſt any thing had grieved him, he anſwered, 'No, but he 'was looking towards another world.'

He returned out of the country in about a week, rather poorly, and on the morrow was ſeized with a ſhivering fit, and ſending for his father, he with earneſtneſs took him by the hand, and ſaid, 'Dear father, I have al-'ready gone through a very trying time, 'but I believe this will be much more ſo;' and expreſſing his care for his parents, added, 'He that made me, has a right to take me 'away when he pleaſes; and I deſire, as he 'hath favoured me with much reſignation of

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'mind to his will hitherto, it may continue. 'I have not always been ſo careful and circumſpect in my conduct as I ought to 'have been; but lately, and eſpecially ſince 'my illneſs, I do not know that I could 'have done better, and truſt that it will be 'well with me.'

His indiſpoſition increaſing, all hopes of his recovery was removed, in which, he being in extreme pain and ſickneſs, his parents were engaged to wait on the Lord with him, who was graciouſly pleaſed to comfort their minds: and under this broken, humble, contrite ſtate before him (who ſuſtains his people in every needful time) this beloved youth, with an audible voice, ſaid, 'O what 'a dreadful day would this have been to me, 'if I had cauſe to fear I was going to meet 'an angry judge, that might ſay, Depart 'from me, thou worker of iniquity! but,' ſaid he, 'I have hope in God, that I ſhall be 'admitted into his reſt,' which much bowed the hearts of all his near connections preſent, and helped to bear up their ſpirits in that trying ſeaſon; and ſoon after this dear object of paternal affection quietly departed this life in his father's arms, having, in a good degree, eſcaped the dangers, jeopardies, and temptations attendant on human life, and we truſt was gathered with the beauty of innocency

cency upon him, to the juſt of all generations, in the 21ſt year of his age, on the 9th of the Seventh month, 1771, and was buried in the city of Worceſter, on the 14th of the ſame.

JOHN GOUGH, ſon of James Gough, was a young man of a good natural diſpoſition and capacity, well furniſhed with uſeful learning; and as he grew up, being favoured with deep religious impreſſions, he ſought after, and attained, beſt wiſdom, to a degree, in general, exceeding his age.

On his entrance into active life, a propriety and ſteadineſs of deportment, that might adorn advanced years, attracted the notice and reſpectful regard of the beſt Friends, who had the opportunity of obſerving, or being acquainted with him.

He was a dutiful ſon, an affectionate brother, an exemplary pattern of plainneſs, ſobriety, and circumſpection of life, giving evident indications he was early acquainted with the grace and truth which came by Jeſus Chriſt.

He was, for a ſeaſon, an aſſiſtant to his father in his ſchool; but meeting with an opportunity of engaging with a Friend of London, as a clerk, he removed thither; in which ſtation he conducted himſelf with fi-

delity

deity and honour, during the ſhort time he continued in it.

Being taken ill of a fever, which terminated his life, he ſaid, a little before his departure, I have done all that I had to do, 'and muſt now go home.'

He departed this life about the Tenth month, 1769, aged near twenty-one, and was buried in Friends burial-ground, at the Park, Southwark, after a very large and ſolemn meeting, in which the hearts of many were tendered.

[His father, writing concerning him, ſays, Through divine favour and aſſiſtance, I freely give him up; thankful for having ſuch a ſon, who hath left behind him too few like him in pure unmixed goodneſs, which diligently exerted itſelf to do well.]

Between Twenty-two and Twenty-three Years old.

MARY HARRIS, of London, went often with her relations to the meetings of the people called Quakers, and had a love raiſed in her to the bleſſed truth, and to them who held it in a pure conſcience; yet ſtill lived in the cuſtoms and faſhions of this evil world. But the ſame love of God that had begotten tenderneſs in her heart, and

and love to truth, followed her, and would not ſuffer her to ſit down in the world without trouble; and the Lord viſited her with great weakneſs, ſo that ſhe grew ill, and fell into a conſumption for about three years. Being often viſited by Joſiah Coale, and put in mind to conſider whether the hand of the Lord was not upon her for her unfaithfulneſs and diſobedience, ſhe did conſider the matter, and the Lord ſet it home upon her heart, and ſhe cried to him for mercy, and applied her heart to the Lord, and his faithful meſſengers, ſaying, 'I have hardened 'my heart at many precious meetings 'when the Lord hath ſmitten me; and I 'have ſeen plainly that the Lord would have 'gathered me; but I ſaid in my heart, If I 'receive this, if I give up to this, I muſt be a 'Quaker, and I cannot be a Quaker. Then 'would I take my heart from attending up-'on the miniſtration of truth, and then my 'heart became more hard. What ſhall I do, ſaid ſhe, that now I may receive the 'faithful ſayings of the ſervants of the Lord? 'O! that my heart were open; but it is 'ſhut and hard: when ſhall I find mercy 'in this ſtate?'

She remained ſo for ſome time, and grew weaker and weaker in body; and on the firſt day ſhe took her bed, ſhe was much

under

under the righteous judgments of the Lord, and felt his word in her heart as fire; but the Lord in judgment remembered mercy, and having brought her very low, he ſhewed her the child's ſtate, which ſhe with great delight deſired; and indeed ſhe became as a little child, fit for the kingdom of heaven. Then did the Lord rend the veil, and ſhewed her his glory, and the preciouſneſs of his pure truth; the light ſhined out of darkneſs, and in it ſhe ſaw light, and received the knowledge of God; and her heart was filled with joy and praiſes to the Lord, ſaying, 'I 'am well; I feel no pain; I am full, my 'cups runs over; I am filled as it were with 'marrow and fatneſs; I have ſeen his glory, 'and taſted his precious truth. How pure 'is God's everlaſting truth? Nothing ſo 'pure; and they who indeed receive it, are 'made pure by it; praiſed be the Lord who 'hath made me partaker of it, and placed 'me among his people: oh! bleſſed God, 'who hath given me cauſe to ſing aloud 'of thy praiſe;' with many precious words which ſhe ſpoke to ſeveral perſons who came to viſit her, ſuitable to their ſeveral conditions; ſhewing to ſome, who lived in pleaſure, her hands, ſaying, 'See here, the 'Lord hath made theſe bones bare for my 'rebellion; becauſe I would not ſubmit

to

'to his precious truth, he hath brought me
'to the duſt, and I muſt lay down this body
'as a ſacrifice: oh! do not you ſtand out,
'it will coſt you dear, if ever you find
'mercy.' Then ſhe would ſing praiſes to the Lord, and exhorted all ſpeedily to embrace truth, and warned others profeſſing truth, from following the faſhions of the world; crying to the Lord to waſh her thoroughly. Some would ſay to her, It may be thou mayeſt recover. 'No, no,' ſhe replied, 'I muſt lay down this body for my
'rebellion: in my vain life, if any had ſaid
'I ſhould recover, it would for a little time
'ſeem to refreſh me; and if they had ſaid,
'Surely I could not live long, it would caſt
'me down; but now I long for death; I
'muſt lay down this body; for,' ſaid ſhe,
'when I received God's everlaſting truth,
'I received the ſentence of death:' and this ſhe was poſitive in all along.

More ſenſible expreſſions ſhe uttered, which I omit for brevity. But about half an hour before her departure, ſhe was taken with a very great trembling, and ſeemed to be ſomewhat troubled; when one near her ſaid, 'What is the matter? Art thou in any
'doubt concerning the truth of which thou
'art made partaker?' She replied, 'No,
'no; that is God's pure everlaſting truth,

'which the people of God, called Quakers, 'are made partakers of, and for which they 'ſuffer; that is everlaſting, that is the true 'ſpirit, and their God is my God; and 'although I ſee it not now as I have ſeen 'it, yet I bring in my teſtimony, *that* is the 'truth that ſhall abide for ever; that is 'pure, and nothing that is defiled ſhall be 'ſheltered under it: that is the truth which 'enlighteneth every man coming into the 'world: the little ſeed in me is become 'great, great, great! Bleſſed be God who 'hath placed me among his people, and I 'poſſeſs what they poſſeſs; and when the 'faithful die as I die, my portion will be 'their portion, and my cup is full, it runs 'over and over. Then ſhe breathed a little thicker for about the ſpace of a quarter of an hour, and ſo without groan or ſigh, or the leaſt motion, ſhe ſhut her eyes and ſlept. Glory to God for ever.

She died at the widow Mary Forſter's, near Smithfield, London, in the year 1668.

WILLIAM KIRTON, ſon of Richard and Sarah Kirton, of Kenſington, near London, aged about twenty-two years, had been carefully educated by his parents. He was from a child dutiful to his parents, and tenderly affectionate to them, and to his brothers and ſiſters. And when he

he went to ſchool, gave his brothers and ſchool-fellows good advice, and was exemplary in his ſolid and wiſe deportment, which alſo was tempered with much ſweetneſs, that he was beloved, both at ſchool and in the family at home; and as he grew in years, he grew in grace.

He was afflicted with much pain, which he bore with abundance of patience; and in his ſickneſs he would often ſay, 'It is a 'hard rough way that I tread, the Lord 'ſupport me, and keep me, that I may not 'tread, nor ſtep aſide, but be preſerved to 'the end; Oh! when ſhall I go to reſt; on 'the other ſide, or beyond all pains and 'troubles? But, Lord, let it be thy time, 'and be pleaſed to give me patience.'

Afterwards he ſaid, 'I am bound for 'heaven, I am for eternity.'

Again, his brothers and ſiſters ſtanding by, he ſaid to them, 'I beg of you, be du-'tiful to your dear parents, you cannot do 'too much for them; if I were to live, I 'ſhould think it my duty to ſerve them. 'And to thee, brother Benjamin, thy ſtand-'ing is on ſlippery places; have a care and 'live well, that thou mayeſt die well and 'come to me.' He ſaid often to his brother and ſiſter, 'Live every day as if it were 'your laſt day.

On the day he died, he ſaid to his mother, and aunt Damaris Kirton, 'Sit cloſe to me, 'and I will keep cloſe to the Lord. Me-'thinks I ſee the Lord coming to call 'me this day, or to ſend the angel of 'his preſence, and I am ready to meet 'him.

Afterwards he ſaid, 'How gloriouſly the 'outward ſun doth ſhine; ſo doth the Sun 'of Righteouſneſs ſhine upon my ſoul this 'day.

A while after being told it rained, he ſaid, 'It is a mollifying day, the Lord mollify and tender all our hearts and ſpirits.' Then after a time of ſtillneſs, he ſaid to his aunt, 'I have ſomething to ſay, but my breath is 'very ſhort;' he deſired of the Lord to give him breath that he might ſpeak, which in a little time was anſwered, and the Lord opened his mouth in a wonderful manner to thoſe that were about him; he particularly directed himſelf to the youth, and expreſſed a great concern that the 'young generation 'that were coming up, might remember 'their Creator in the days of their youth,' which, (with the living preſence of the Lord, that was then felt) ſo tendered the hearts of all preſent, that there was ſcarce a dry eye.

He

He concluded with a fervent prayer; and fell aſleep in the Lord the 3d of the Ninth month, 1706, and his corpſe was buried in friends burying-ground in Hammerſmith on the 7th: and as he was well beloved and eſteemed, it was accompanied by many friends and neighbours, he having ſaid, 'I 'do not care how much company is at my 'burial, for I believe the Lord will meet 'with them:' and the Lord was pleaſed to appear in that ſolemnity, bleſſed be his holy name for ever.

'Precious in the ſight of the Lord is the 'death of his ſaints,' Pſalm cxvi. 15.

JEREMIAH WARING, ſon of Jeremiah and Mary Waring, of Witney, in the county of Oxford, born the 21ſt of the Firſt month, 1688, was a youth endued with divine and natural capacity; both which excellencies in him (through divine goodneſs and parental education) ſeemed to exceed his tender years; for about the fourth or fifth year of his age, a friend being at his father's houſe, who was concerned in ſupplication unto the Lord, did then perceive him reached with an immediate touch of divine love; which thing the friend obſerved to his parents. And as he grew in years, he grew more obedient thereto, and became in

in a good degree leavened into the nature of it; ſo that he ſeemed worthy to be called 'a 'wiſe ſon, by whom is made a glad father.' He did not only proſper in things divine, but was alſo of great ſervice to his parents in their buſineſs, which he managed with care and dexterity: and though but a youth, he admitted thoſe things in his mind no farther than their proper limits; but always had ſuch a veneration and regard for truth, that he was ready to defend and maintain the ſame, whenſoever it might be required of him; for which ſervice the Lord was pleaſed to adminiſter to him ſuitable qualifications, and for a proof of this may be mentioned his conduct in the meeting to which he belonged, which being gathered one Firſt-day for the worſhip of God, and there being none concerned verbally, friends were attacked by an old adverſary of truth, who came in and made diſturbance by way of inquiry, which this young man ſo ſuitably anſwered, that he went off, but returned again in the afternoon, and brought with him many people, and endeavoured to inſinuate that we denied the death of Chriſt; to corroborate which, he read part of a ſentence out of a book written by a friend: but this youth oppoſed him, and made it obvious

that

that his aſſertion was falſe, and that he had perverted the author's words, which gained ſo much upon the auditory, that they went off with ſatisfaction, and this diſturber with ſhame. And as he was zealouſly concerned for defending truth's principles againſt open and profeſſed enemies, ſo he was for putting in practice the wholeſome diſcipline of our church, that truth might be preſerved from all inteſtine foes; and in meetings appointed for that purpoſe, he was very ſerviceable.

He was given much to reading and retirement, and having read many authors, both ancient and modern, and traced almoſt every cuſtom and ceremony, made uſe of among Chriſtians, to the ſource from whence they were taken, and how long they had been in the performance of them, theſe he collected into a book, and placed each particular in its proper claſs, and added many wiſe and notable ſayings of judicious men, concerning the ſpirituality of the true Chriſtian religion; between which he had left proper ſpaces, deſigning (as we ſuppoſe) to fill it up with the product of his own fruitful genius; and had he lived to have completed the work, he would doubtleſs have given the world a ſufficient proof of his excellent qualifications. A very worthy friend, Thomas Ellwood, deſired

deſired to view his writings, which when he had peruſed, he returned them, with this character, that 'the compoſer did reſemble 'the induſtrious bee, which gathered honey 'from every herb, and, like the maſter 'builder, had brought materials for the 'building, though he did not live to finiſh 'the work.'

To be ſhort, he was of a blameleſs converſation, a zealous attender of meetings, and an example to the youth where he lived. He was very induſtrious in the ſpreading friends books, and it may be ſaid of him, he lived beloved, and died lamented, both by friends and neighbours: a dutiful child, a tender brother, a faithful friend, and a good neighbour.

He went to London on his father's buſineſs, and was there taken ill on the fourth day of the week, and died the ſecond day following, at a relation's houſe. He uttered many precious ſayings, and heavenly expreſſions; but his relations, and thoſe that came to viſit him, were not ſo careful as to pen them down.

He expreſſed his reſignation to the will of the Lord, whether life or death. He often called on his mother, being in hopes he ſhould have ſeen her before he died; but his

his diſtemper increaſing ſo faſt, that before ſhe came, he had put off this mortal clothing, and aſcended, we doubt not, into thoſe celeſtial manſions of everlaſting bliſs, of which fruition he had an earneſt whilſt on earth, and as the wiſe man ſays, "Though the "righteous be prevented with death, yet "ſhall he be in reſt. For honourable age "is not that which ſtandeth in length of "time, nor that which is meaſured by "number of years; but wiſdom is grey "hairs unto men, and an unſpotted life is "old age."

He departed this life the 24th day of the Second month, 1710, and was interred in friends burying-place, near Bunhill-fields, London.

TANER COSTARD, ſon of John and Ruth Coſtard, of Amerſham in the county of Bucks, was of an innocent converſation, dutiful and affectionate to his parents, religiouſly inclined from his infancy, and took great delight in reading the holy Scriptures, eſpecially the New-Teſtament.

He lived with his grandfather, and was brought up by him in his practice, being a phyſician; and though not in profeſſion with the people called Quakers, yet this young

m: n came to receive that holy truth profe: ed by them, and to experience the work of it in his heart, as may appear by what he wrote in the time of his weakneſs, and by what he expreſſed to his mother near his end, as herein after is related.

He writ the following thankful acknowledgment of the many mercies he received, and of the gracious dealings of the Lord with him.

THE dead, O Lord, cannot thee praiſe;
  But 'tis the living, they———
Whom thou haſt quicken'd, and doſt raiſe
  To walk thy holy way.
Thy name they praiſe and magnify,
  As doth my ſoul with joy:
Joy which is fix'd on thee on high,
  In which there is no cloy.
I'll bleſs thy name, O God of love;
  Nor will I ceaſe to own,
How on my heart thou firſt did move,
  And made my mercies known.
Whilſt yet a ſtranger to thy ways,
  Thou often didſt appear,
And in my early tender days
  Reveal'd thy preſence near.
And when I knew thee not, yet felt
  Thy ſecret touches nigh,
How haſt thou made my heart to melt,
  And rais'd a ſecret cry,
That thou wouldſt unto me make known
  Thy ſaving truth and way,
And that when thou thy ways hadſt ſhewn
  I might not go aſtray:

But

But that my infant feet might tread
  Thy way of life and light,
Taught by thy grace, and thereby led
  In it to take delight.
Thou heard'ſt my ſecret breathings, Lord,
  And by degrees didſt ſhew
What I ſhould ſhun, with what accord,
  And what thou'dſt have me do.
And when aſide I have been drawn,
  And ſwerv'd from thy command,
Thou thy paternal love haſt ſhewn
  By a chaſtizing hand:
For every ſon that thou doſt love,
  Thou alſo doſt chaſtiſe,
That ſo thou mayſt obedience move,
  And teach to be more wiſe.
When I returned have to thee
  With all my heart and might,
Thou haſt not gracious fail'd to be,
  Or hid thy precious light.
And when on every ſide beſet,
  In raging tempeſts toſt;
Though try'd, thou didſt not me forget,
  Or ſuffer to be loſt.
Thou haſt rebuk'd the winds, and they
  At thy command were ſtill;
Satan himſelf did thee obey,
  As ſubject to thy will.
And though (that thou mighteſt make it known
  How ſin diſpleaſeth thee,)
Thou haſt thy juſt diſpleaſure ſhewn,
  And hid thy face from me.
Thou haſt appear'd to give relief
  When moſt diſconſolate,
I droop'd beneath my pain and grief,
  And mourn'd my wretched ſtate;
Even unto this very day
  Thy mercies have been ſhewn,
And thy aſſiſtance in that way
  Thou haſt to me made known.

When pain and ſickneſs have aſſail'd,
Thou haſt not me forſook;
The enemy has not prevail'd,
Who would my faith have ſhook.
Therefore with praiſe my heart is full,
My mouth is opened too,
What thou for me haſt done, to tell,
What thou for thine canſt do.
Thou that didſt underneath ſuſtain
In time of greateſt need,
Who doſt and wilt thy own maintain
And bleſs thy precious ſeed.
Thou art the God whom I adore,
O ever gracious Lord!
Me to preſerve I thee implore,
Oh! keep me by thy word.

T.C.

Another time before he died, being ſomething recovered, he wrote what follows:

Now in my ſickneſs I could ſee
It was the effect of love to me.
That it was love, and love moſt true,
That was my great phyſician too.
I ſaw and felt a hand to move
Of great compaſſion, greateſt love;
Love, which can never be expreſs'd,
Nor never be enough confeſs'd.
And now if death ſhould take away
Life from this painful lump of clay,
'Twould be the effect of love to me,
From farther pain and danger free.
If ſtill exiſtence here I know,
I truſt this love will with me go.

He alſo wrote the following verſes.

I.

On wings of love and contemplation ſoar,
My ſoul to the angelick ſhore,
By ſacred ſilence mount on high,
Exalt thyſelf by true humility.
Let not earth's interpoſing clog thy way
But through its vail behold eternal day.
And let the beams of holy light,
Which only can afford delight.
Thy path enlighten, and direct thy ſight.

II.

Thou know'ſt, my ſoul, the place to wait,
Where to attend at wiſdom's gate;
Grovel no longer here below,
With patience there attend to know
Th' inſtructions that from wiſdom flow,
Who teaches that humility,
(Preceding to ariſing high)
Which gives thee wings, and bids thee fly,
Let nothing then invite thy ſtay,
With ſuch a heavenly guide take wing away;
There's always danger in too long delay.

III.

As nearer this poor earthly tenement,
By ſickneſs haſten'd to a ſwift deſcent,
Is to its firſt original of clay,
And to the ſilent grave is on its way,
Oh! mayſt thou nearer to a bleſt eſtate,
For that great change with patience wait;
Mayſt thou, my ſoul, unſhock'd remain,
No ſlaviſh fear e'er entertain;
But as the body does decay,
Mayſt thou ariſe and traverſe on thy way.

IV.

Ariſe, ariſe, mount up, my ſoul, and ſing,
Worſhip and praiſe thy high and heavenly king,
Who hath ſo gracious been to thee,
His way and truth to let thee ſee:
The way to true felicity,
Who by his ſpirit did appear,
And thy rededemption offer'd near,
Affording help, O wond'rous love!
May'ſt thou ne'er diſobedient prove;
But be obſequious to his will,
Obey his voice, and his commands fulfil.

T. C.

He likewiſe ſpoke ſeveral excellent things which were not noted; for he was much devoted to the ſervice of God in the time of his health, and very diligent to wait upon the Lord; and when very young he learned to read, and often wept when he read of the ſufferings of Chriſt.

A little before he died, his mother going to ſee him, ſhe ſaid to him, 'I am made 'eaſy and willing to part with thee, be-'cauſe I have ſatisfaction it will be well 'with thee.' To which he replied, looking on her very gravely, and with a pleaſing countenance, 'I know it will be well, 'I know it will be well, I know it will be 'well.'

When he departed, it was obſerved to be in great ſtillneſs and ſweetneſs, and thoſe preſent felt the life and power of God in a large

large meaſure, to their comfort at that time, which was an aſſurance to them, that it was well with him, and that the Lord took him to himſelf.

He died the 23d of the Firſt month, 1714, and his corpſe was accompanied from the meeting-houſe at Amerſham, by many friends and others who loved and eſteemed him, and interred in Friends burying-ground there; aged about 22 years.

ISABELLA GERARD, daughter of Robert Gerard and Anne his wife, of Rotterdam, in Holland, was a young woman of excellent parts, modeſt and ſober, beyond many of her years: ſhe was religiouſly inclined from a child, and took great delight in reading the holy Scriptures, and other books on religious ſubjects, and was obedient and affectionate to her parents, who had carefully inſtructed her in the way of truth, as profeſſed by the people called Quakers. She laboured under a conſumption and aſthma for ſome years, which affliction ſhe bore with great patience; but her diſtemper increaſing very much ſome months before her death, ſhe would often ſay to her mother, 'Dear mother, if it were 'not for thee, I ſhould be content to leave 'this world, but thou would miſs me much.'

She

She kept her chamber about two weeks before her end, in which time ſhe was very ſweet in her ſpirit; the day before her departure ſhe ſaid to her mother, 'Dear mo-'ther let nothing keep thee away from 'me;' having, as ſhe told her mother afterwards, a ſenſe that her end was near. About two hours before ſhe departed, the ſervants who were with her, perceiving ſome change, called her father and mother, they being gone to reſt; when they came to her, ſhe ſaid, 'Dear father and mother, I am a dying, 'and if you had been with me, I believe I 'ſhould have died this night, but I could 'not go without ſeeing you.' They being much affected, ſhe ſaid, 'Do not grieve nor 'weep; ye do not ſee me weep; I am well 'content to go; give me up, I ſhall be 'well. She ſpoke ſeveral things to her father and mother in particular, with great preſence of mind, and of her brothers and ſiſters, they being all from home at that time; and deſired her dear love might be remembered to them, and that they would fear the Lord; and added, I hope you will have comfort of them that are left. Her mother aſked her if ſhe would have any of her relations ſent for; ſhe anſwered, 'No, 'I have thee and my father, and that is 'enough; and when I wanted you, I had

'the

'the company of my ſweet Saviour. Dear
'mother, I cannot tell thee the ſweetneſs I
'have had upon my ſpirit in this time of my
'laſt illneſs, and for ſome time before; the
'Lord hath been with me in all my weak-
'neſs, which hath been a great favour; he
'hath preſerved me from evil, when the ene-
'my would have drawn me into deſpair and
'murmuring, becauſe of the greatneſs of my
'oppreſſion and weakneſs; and in this laſt
'illneſs I have not ſo much as had the leaſt
'doubt on my mind of my future well be-
'ing; Is not that a great mercy? I have
'laboured for content, and now I have got
'it; Is not that a great favour? Dear mo-
'ther, although I love thee dearly, and could
'have been contented to have lived a few
'years longer with you, becauſe I know you
'will grieve for me, but I am content.'
Her mother aſked her, if ſhe had any thing
to ſay to ſome of her relations: ſhe anſwered,
'I fear there is little to be done with them,
'but remember my dear love to them, and
'I would have them remember that they do
'not know how ſoon it may be their lot to
'be in the ſame condition as I am in.'
Speaking of a kinſwoman, that ſhe thought
too light and airy, ſhe ſaid, 'What hard
'work will ſhe find when ſhe comes to be
'as I am.' After that ſhe was a little ſtill,
deſiring

deſiring to lie in her mother' arms, but finding her oppreſſion to increaſe, ſhe ſaid to her mother, 'Pray unto the Lord that he 'would pleaſe to give me an eaſy paſſage.' Her mother anſwered, 'Dear child, I have 'deſired it, and I believe thou wilt have an 'eaſy paſſage.' Then ſhe prayed with a loud voice unto the Lord, that he would bleſs her father and mother, and comfort them in their great affliction, and in all their afflictions; and help them in all their undertakings; and alſo for her brothers and ſiſter; and then ſaid, 'Farewel, my dear fa-'ther, farewel my dear mother, farewel; 'now I am going, ſpeak no more to me.' And, lying down on the bed, ſhe ſweetly departed this life, without either ſigh or groan, encountering the very agonies of death with uncommon courage and cheerfulneſs of mind; and we are perſuaded that ſhe is entered into the joy of her Lord, having run a ſhort race, but a painful pilgrimage. She died the 25th of the Eighth month, 1727, aged near 22 years.

Her corpſe was accompanied by her relations and friends to the ground where friends uſually bury in Rotterdam, and decently interred on the 28th.

Betwetn

Between Twenty-three and Twenty-four years old.

THOMAS ROBINSON, ſon of Thomas Robinſon of Bridgend near Kelſo in Scotland, was convinced of the truth about 3 years before his parents, when he was about 13 years of age, and but few friends in thoſe parts; and he was ſo effectually converted, that although many endeavours were uſed, both by promiſes and threatenings, they were not able to overturn his faith.

He was a youth of a ſober and religious converſation, inſomuch that he was a wonder to many; and by his faithfulneſs to the truth (though a child) he was very inſtrumental to the convincement of his parents, who afterwards lived and died in the ſame faith. Many diſputes he had with the prieſts and others, and was ſo furniſhed with arguments, that they were often aſtoniſhed at him.

About the twentieth year of his age, God was pleaſed to call him to the work of the miniſtry; at which time he was concerned to go to publick places of worſhip, and bear teſtimony to the people againſt their evil deeds. His miniſtry was living, and he had a clear diſcerning of the ſpirit of antichriſt, that ſecretly worked for the hurt of God's heritage,

heritage, which he adviſed friends to watch againſt.

He travelled through the northern counties of England, and alſo viſited all the meetings of friends in his own nation, and had ſeveral ſights of things to come; ſome of which he ſaw come to paſs: and alſo had a viſion of his own death two years before he died; at laſt he was viſited with ſickneſs, which continued about ſeventeen weeks, and in all that time he was not heard to repine, or ſpeak frowardly, though his ſickneſs was attended with much exerciſe; but many times he ſung praiſes to the Lord, to the affecting of others who heard him; and declared, 'That 'he valued not the pains and trouble of his 'body, if it was the Lord's will ſo to try 'him; but that the Lord's everlaſting truth 'might be raiſed over all; and all lets and 'hindrances be taken out of the way, and he 'to feel preſervation in the truth, to the end 'of his days;' with many more good expreſſions.

The night before he died, he intreated his parents not to repine at the Lord's doing, ſaying, 'It was his will to remove him from 'the evil to come.' After a little ſilence, his father aſked him if he had any thing more upon his mind to ſay; he anſwered, 'Little 'more, but that all might be kept faithful

'who

'who profeſs the truth, the precious truth.' Soon after he fell aſleep, and ſlept till about break of day, and then departed this life on the 2d of the Eight month, 1678, about the 23d year of his age.

ELIZABETH HUNTINGTON, daughter of Robert Huntington of Bowſtedhill in Cumberland, was of an innocent life and converſation, and a good example, of a meek and gentle ſpirit, careful and tender over all in whom the leaſt appearance of truth manifeſted itſelf. When it pleaſed the Lord God by his mighty power, to raiſe her up as an inſtrument in his hand to declare his wonders, and ſhew forth his praiſe, her travels and labours were great for the truth's ſake, to turn people unto the Lord, being not ſatisfied to eat her morſel of bread alone; and her faithfulneſs to truth, was a crown to her latter end.

About the Seventh month, 1678, her mouth was opened by the power of the Lord, in which ſhe grew in the truth, and the Lord gave her wiſdom abundantly, ſo that ſhe became valiant for the Lord, and bore an honourable teſtimony for his name and truth, and by her faithfulneſs many were turned to the Lord, for ſhe laboured earneſtly

neſtly for the good of all people. In the year 1679 ſhe travelled into Northumberland, Biſhoprick, and Yorkſhire; and in 1680 ſhe viſited friends in Scotland, with her companion Frances Liddle, and returned to her father's houſe after about three months travel. Soon after ſhe went again into Northumberland, Biſhoprick, and Yorkſhire, and returned in the Sixth month.

Upon the 3d of the Seventh month ſhe was taken ſick, and after ſome time, ſhe ſaid to her ſiſter, 'I muſt leave this trouble, 'ſome world, and go into immortality;' the Lord kept her near to himſelf; and as though ſhe had fallen aſleep ſhe laid down her head in peace on the 9th of the Seventh month, and was buried the 10th, in the 23d year of her age. In the miniſtry two years.

MORDECAI HEARN, was a young man whom the Lord in mercy reached unto in his tender years, and called by his holy Spirit in his heart, and he hearkened to the call of the Lord, ſo that he became a prepared veſſel by the Lord for his uſe and ſervice. God opened his heart, and mouth alſo, ſometimes to declare of his goodneſs and mercy and ſpeak to the praiſe of his grace in the congregations of his people, until the

23d

23d year of his age, when it pleaſed the Lord to accept of his mite, offered in faithfulneſs and ſincerity, and to cut his work ſhort in this evil world, and gave him his heavenly crown of reward.

He was viſited with illneſs which brought him into a conſumption; and in his weakneſs and great affliction of body, he ſaid to ſome friends who ſtood by him as he lay in bed, as follows: 'Bleſſed be the Lord, that 'ever he made me to remember my Creator in the days of my youth, ſeeing old 'age is not like to be my portion; but a 'portion hath the Lord provided for me 'among the faithful, in which my ſoul rejoices with you, dear friends; for this is 'our joy, and the crown of our rejoicing.' Another time he ſaid, 'Friends, the Lord is 'wonderfully good unto me in my ſore affliction; he comforteth me with his ſweet 'preſence, which is more to me than all the 'fading things of this world: oh! it is good 'to truſt in the Lord, for he never faileth 'them that put their truſt in him. And ſo he lay in a ſweet, quiet, and tender frame of ſpirit.

Many friends being about him, he exhorted them with tears on his cheeks, 'To 'follow the Lord fully, and to go on in his 'work and ſervice, and the Lord would be with

'with them:' which he ſpoke in ſo living a ſenſe of the Lord's power, that thoſe about him were much broken into tears, which, when he beheld, he with a ſweet heavenly countenance ſaid, 'Friends, weep not for 'me; it is well with me; death is no 'terror to me, for the ſting thereof is taken 'away, ſo that I am not afraid to die. And 'although my body be laid in the duſt, yet 'in this, dear friends, remember that I am 'now going but a little before, and you 'muſt follow me.' And ſoon after theſe words were ſpoken, he raiſed himſelf upon his knees, being in bed, and returned 'praiſes 'to the Lord for his goodneſs and loving-'kindneſs, that was then ſhed abroad in their 'hearts.' And beſought the Lord, 'that 'he would be with his ſervants and hand-'maids; and that he would proſper that 'work which he had begun.'

At another time, a near relation came to viſit him, whom he entirely reſpected and loved, who had much loſt his former condition in the truth, to whom he ſpoke in love and tenderneſs, ſaying, 'Oh! that our 'portion might be together: I fear thou 'deſpaireſt: oh! do not diſtruſt the Lord, 'for he is all-ſufficient, he is able to reſtore 'thee: but I fear thou doſt diſtruſt his 'mercy: oh! the thoughts of it is more 'grievous to me than all my afflictions: oh!

'that

'that we ſhould be ſeparated, that grieves 'me.' Being full of pain and weak, he groaned ſaying, 'Surely the Lord will re-'leaſe me in his time; ſurely the Lord will 'eaſe me of this pain; for I am pained, I 'do not deſire to live here.' And when he drew nigh his departure, he awaked out of ſleep or ſlumber, and ſoon after his mo-'ther diſcerning him to breathe ſhort, ſaid to his ſiſter, 'I think thy brother is now dy-'ing:' and he hearing her voice, ſpoke theſe words, 'I am glad, I am glad: I go 'away with joy:' and called for his father, 'mother, and ſiſter, to kiſs them, and ſaid, 'Weep not for me, for I have peace with 'the Lord.' He lived ſome hours after, and lay praiſing him, ſaying, 'The Lord is 'worthy to be waited upon, he will releaſe 'me in his own time,' &c. and ſpeaking to thoſe about him he ſaid, 'To outward ap-'pearance my time is but ſhort in this 'world; but this I have to ſay, the Lord 'hath been good unto me in my pilgrim-'age and therefore be you faithful unto the 'Lord in his requirings, to the end of your 'days, and he will never leave you nor for-'ſake you.'

He quietly departed this life the 9th day of the Seventh month, 1681, being 23 years and

and 10 months old, at Sawbridgworth in Hertfordſhire.

BARBARA BEVAN, daughter of John Bevan, of Trevrygg in Wales, was an honeſt, virtuous young woman, zealous for the holy name and truth of God, and greatly deſired the exaltation and ſpreading thereof, labouring that all might come to live therein, and order their lives and converſations by it, which ſhe came to know and experience in her own heart by the divine power of God: for though ſhe was ſoberly educated by her parents, and when ſhe was but ſix years of age diligently kept to friends meetings, and was dutiful to her parents, loving to her relations and neighbours, and for her orderly behaviour in meetings, well beloved by the faithful that were acquainted with her; yet as ſhe grew up the enemy laboured often to draw her mind to delight in vain objects, and at times prevailed, to her great grief and exerciſe of mind; but after that it pleaſed the Lord to viſit her with ſickneſs of body, when about ſixteen years of age, and to ſhew her ſtate and condition unto her, and let her ſee, as ſhe afterwards declared, that, 'the form of truth, 'and the profeſſion of it only, would not 'ſatisfy without poſſeſſion; that ſhe had 'great

'great need of a Saviour; and that the 'pleaſures and delights here below were 'but as droſs and dung, in compariſon of 'God's ſalvation and lifegiving preſence; 'and that there is but one way to obtain it, 'and that is, by giving up in obedience to 'the Lord, that he might work and operate 'in her heart,' who had many times begat deſires and breathings in her ſoul after him.

She came to receive a diſpenſation of the goſpel about the ſixteenth year of her age, and was concerned to viſit friends in Weſt Jerſey, and ſome parts of Eaſt Jerſey, which ſervice ſhe zealouſly performed, being concerned for the honour of God and her labour was acceptable, and well received.

She afterwards returned into Wales; and though ſhe was weak in body, in the year 1704 ſhe travelled in North and South Wales, about ſix hundred miles, and her ſervice and labour of love was well received, and effectual to many.

She was ſound in doctrine, and the ſavour of life attended her declaration; ſhe was a good example in her converſation amongſt thoſe ſhe converſed with; and at monthly-meetings ſhe exhorted friends to be faithful in their teſtimony againſt tithes, and to keep clear of the world's ſpirit and faſhions.

During

During her illneſs ſhe had ſome meetings in the family where ſhe was, and earneſtly exhorted them to 'beware of an eaſy, luke-'warm condition;' and admoniſhed to wait 'often upon the Lord, that they might get 'ſomething in ſtore againſt a trying time.'

She was ſenſible her time here was not to be long, and declared, 'She was not 'afraid to die.' Seeing ſome of her relations weep, ſhe ſaid, 'Why weep ye on ſuch 'an occaſion?' The day before ſhe departed, ſhe ſaid to her father, mother, and relations then about her, 'I love you all, and have a 'love to the family.'

She had an eaſy paſſage, and departed this life the Seventh day in the evening, being the 26th of the Eleventh month, 1705; and on the 28th her body was accompanied by relations, friends, and neighbours, to the meeting-houſe at Trevrygg, where there was a good meeting, to the ſatisfaction and comfort of many then gathered. Aged about 23, and a miniſter about 7 years.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, ſon of John and Agnes Taylor, of Whitehaven, was ſervant to Ebenezer Pike, of Cork, in which ſtation he approved himſelf faithful; was ſober and well inclined, and in his converſation

verſation very exemplary. His love to truth, and thoſe that walked therein, drew an eſteem from honeſt friends towards him; he was careful to keep to meetings, and not miſs the advantage of ſuch opportunities, whether publick or private

He was taken ill with the ſmall-pox, and ſome time before his departure, he ſaid to Peter Tomey, 'I have deſired thy com-'pany, and ſome more honeſt friends, that 'you may ſee my departure; for the time 'ſeems to be ſhort, and my poor mother 'will never ſee me more.' And being in a ſweet and ſenſible frame of mind, ſaid, 'I 'deſire thee to remember my dear love in 'the truth, to my father and mother, ſiſters 'and brother, and to friends in Cumber-'land. I am thankful my mind is kept 'eaſy and quiet; I account it a great 'mercy from God, and hope I may con-'tinue ſo to the end. And I deſire thou 'mayſt be concerned in thy ſpirit, that I 'may finiſh my journey in peace.'

He ſaid to Deborah Bell, 'The Lord 'hath been good to me from my childhood 'to this time, and, I have loved him ſince 'I knew him: though at times there hath 'not been ſuch a cloſe walking with him as 'ought to have been: but I hope, if the 'Lord ſees meet to take me away at this

'time, he will be merciful to me; and if I 'live longer, I hope to be more careful to 'anſwer his will But,' ſaid he, 'I am as 'if I was under a cloud, and I cannot en- 'joy ſo much of the love of God as I gladly 'would, which we poor creatures want, 'when we come to ſuch a time as this. I 'do not think I ſhall get over it; the Lord 'is good to me, and at times gives me taſtes 'of his love.'

The day before he died, he ſaid, 'To my 'great comfort, the Lord is come, and 'hath filled my ſoul with his love, and now 'I am ready;' he afterwards ſignified, he was going to everlaſting reſt, where he ſhould ſing praiſes and hallelujahs fo rever and ever.

'It will be a hard thing,' ſaid he, 'for 'my dear father and mother, when they 'hear of my death; but tell them from me, 'I deſire they may bear it with patience, 'for I am happy; and remember my love 'to them.'

He deſired thoſe preſent to bear witneſs, that he went out of this world in a ſenſible condition, and full evidence and aſſurance of eternal life; ſaying, 'Now the enemy is 'driven away, and never ſhall return again; 'he has done with me for ever; glory, 'glory, to my God.'

And

And ſo continued in praiſes and thankſgivings for a conſiderable time, and gave excellent advice to divers, for he was ſtrengthened to admiration to ſpeak for the Lord.

About an hour after, he ſaid to his nurſe, and ſome others, 'Now I am going,' and ſo quietly departed the 8th of the Sixth month, 1717, like a lamb.

Here follows a Paper that was written by him, giving an Account of his Viſitation.

IN the Seventh month, 1706, I being then between twelve and thirteen years of age, the Lord was pleaſed to viſit my ſoul by his divine power, which ſeized upon me, and brought me to a ſenſe of my ſtate and condition. I had never been addicted to any groſs evil, but had ſpent too much time in playing with other wild children, and in light and vain diſcourſe. And although I had been ſoberly educated amongſt friends, and conſtantly frequented meetings, yet I ſaw I had not lived ſo in the fear of God as I ought to have done.

Now I alſo ſaw, in ſome meaſure, the neceſſity of an inward work, and that I muſt forſake and part with all my former vanities and paſtimes. And this brought great ſor-

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row upon me, ſo that I was ready to ſay, 'This inward ſorrow, and exerciſe of ſoul, 'is harder to be borne than all outward 'affliction;' and I was in great trouble and ſorrow for ſome time, not ſo much from a ſenſe of former guilt, but the Lord's power working in me, changed my heart, and I was very ſad and heavy, and the croſs of Chriſt ſeemed hard to bear. I thought it was very hard, that I, who was ſo young, ſhould part with all youthful paſtimes; but ſoon after the Lord was pleaſed to let me ſee (in ſome meaſure) the beauty of his truth, and how he would love thoſe that feared him; and did ſo overcome my heart in a ſenſe of his love, that I was ready to ſay, 'I 'will give up my heart to the Lord; he 'ſhall have my youthful days.' And then the fear of the Lord ſeized upon my heart, and as I kept to it, with my mind exerciſed in ſpiritual things, I was preſerved out of my former vanity, and became ſober, and was much inclined to reading of friends books (which before I did not mind) and delighted to read thoſe authors who had written their own experience, concerning the Lord's work in them at their firſt convincement, and the firſt breaking forth of truth, alſo their travels and ſufferings; in the reading of which, I was much affected, and often comforted,

comforted, having a ſight of the glory of that day, and alſo of the Lord's goodneſs to thoſe his faithful ſervants in the beginning, and how they were preſerved through all their exerciſes.

My buſineſs at that time, being amongſt ſome looſe and vain people, who did not fear the Lord, their idle talk, and evil communication was very uneaſy to me; I ſaw they were ſtrangers to the work of regeneration, and lamented their condition; and when I awaked in the morning, oh! the fear and dread that was upon me.

Thus for ſome time I was religiouſly exerciſed, but a while after frequenting the company of ſome young people (ſome of whom were friends children) who were light and airy in their converſations, and much given to mirth and jollity, I was drawn in amongſt them, and began to take delight in their company, and many hours were ſpent (in the winter evenings) in idle talking and fooliſh jeſting, by which I was much hurt, as to my inward condition, and began to be ſettled in eaſe, and got from under that concern of mind, which had for ſome time been upon me; yet the Lord, by his light and grace in my heart, did often reprove me for my wantonneſs, ſo that I was preſerved from

from groſs evils, but too much given to lightneſs and mirth.

But the Lord (whoſe love was ſtill towards me) did not leave me in that ſtate. I remember one time when I was ſitting in a meeting, the power of the Lord ſeized me, which turned my heart towards him; and by the ſhining of his light and grace in my heart at that time, I clearly ſaw, that if I would be Chriſt's diſciple, I muſt take up his croſs, and give my heart up to the Lord; have my mind taken off from the things of this world, and ſtaid upon God. And that ſaying of the apoſtle was brought to my remembrance, viz. "To be carnally minded is death, but to be ſpiritually minded is life and peace."

Between Twenty-four and Twenty five Years old.

JUDITH FELL, a young woman about twenty-four years of age, daughter of Thomas and Anne Fell, near Ireby in Cumberland, was never inclinable to vain company, nor to pride nor lightneſs of carriage, but always was very ſober, and ready to be a good example to others, ſo that ſhe did abundantly enjoy the love of the Lord, inſomuch that upon her ſick bed ſhe was wonderfully

wonderfully filled, to the refreſhment of others. Her ſickneſs increaſing, which was at times very ſevere upon her, ſome inquired of her how ſhe did, ſhe replied, 'I am well 'every way. If I ſhould live never ſo long, 'it can never be better; for my heart is 'fully ſatisfied, and my ſoul magnifies God, 'who is worthy for ever,' Another time ſhe requeſted her father not to deſire her health: for ſhe ſaid, 'That ſhe felt that 'which was beyond all her weakneſs and 'ſickneſs:' another time ſhe ſaid, 'That 'the ſting of death is removed, and that 'ſhe felt victory over the grave;' and ſo praiſed the Lord, ſaying, 'Surely it is thou, 'O God, that lives and reigns, and muſt 'reign for ever; and they are ever bleſſed 'who ſerve thee, and fear thy name. Thou, 'O God, reigns in the hearts of the ſancti-'fied, and thou haſt ſanctified my heart, ſo 'that I can truly praiſe thy name. Thou, 'knoweſt, Lord, for what end thou haſt 'caſt me on this bed of ſickneſs, ſurely it is 'for the glory of thy name; therefore Fa-'ther, glorify thyſelf in me.'

The day before ſhe died, ſhe ſaid, 'She 'ſaw that day ſhe was given to her friends;' and ſo continued quiet and eaſy in her ſpirit, and ſeveral times ſlept ſweetly. At the end of that night her ſickneſs increaſed, and

and ſhe deſired to ſee ſome friends and ſhe ſpoke ſome words to their great refreſhment. The next day after great fits of illneſs, ſhe broke forth in praiſes, ſaying, 'He is come that brings joy: Oh! the 'ſtreams of his love run over all, even to 'the ſkirts of the garment! Oh! now is the 'fountain ſet open for Judah and Jeruſalem 'to bathe in; once more ſolace thyſelf, my 'ſoul, and delight thyſelf in thy Saviour, 'for I feel his love and life run afreſh in 'my ſoul, ſo that now my ſpirit, doth mag-'nify him that lives for ever.' Her diſtemper prevailing upon her, they thought that ſhe would not have ſpoke any more, but ſhe lifted up her head and ſaid, 'This is the 'way to reſt, this is the way to reſt for 'ever.' In a little time after ſhe drew her laſt breath, and ended her life comfortably, in the year 1682.

PRISCILLA RICHARDS, daughter of John and Priſcilla Richards, of Howſey near Liſkard, in the county of Cornwall, was born the 18th of the Sixth month, 1680, and though educated in her father's family, of which only her mother frequented the meetings of the people, called Quakers; yet did this young maiden begin according to the advice of the wiſe man, to "remember

"her

" her Creator in the days of her youth ;" and did not only come to the meetings of the ſaid people, but turned with her heart to the Lord, and as ſhe came towards ſeventeen years of age, ſhe grew in the fear of God, and in plainneſs and ſolidity, not regarding the gaiety of this periſhing world, but became very modeſt in her habit, ſpeech, geſture, and in all her deportment, and was greatly in love with the company of the beſt friends, to whom ſhe alſo became very acceptable : and though the family in which ſhe lived, might miniſter occaſion to her, to look out at the ways and glory of this world, yet was ſhe at once weaned therefrom, and delighted in retirement of ſpirit, and in that ſociety, which might be helpful to her in her way to that heavenly habitation, to which ſhe was travelling, and whereunto the Lord brought her in the prime of her blooming years: for ſhe was ſcarcely twenty years of age, when ſhe was viſited with infirmities of body, which ſtill brought her nearer to the Lord ; and although ſhe met with ſome exerciſes grievous to her tender ſpirit, yet ſhe was reſigned to the will of God. And about the beginning of the year 1704, it was perceived that her diſtemper tended to a dropſy, in which abundance of care, both of parents and able phyſicians

was uſed, yet her diſeaſe increaſed ſo that it was apparent ſome months before ſhe died, that there was little or no hopes of her recovery; which ſhe foreſaw, yet was well ſatisfied and reſigned to the will of God, in which ſhe had peace and great quietneſs of mind, and would often teſtify as much to her mother, and thoſe about her, as well as friends, who frequently viſited her; for having her affections drawn out of the world, it became eaſier to her to leave it.

Her mother ſitting by her, ſhe ſaid, 'It is 'well for me that I feared the Lord in my 'youth, ſeeing old age is not like to be my 'lot.'

Thoſe friends who viſited her in this time of her weakneſs, were greatly comforted in the teſtimony ſhe gave, and ſenſe they had of her living condition of ſoul, in a dying ſtate of body. To a friend who ſaid to her, I hope, if thou doſt recover, thou wilt live to praiſe the Lord: ſhe replied, 'I do not 'deſire life upon any other terms.' Her expreſſions were many, and frequent, as to her peace and acquieſcence of mind, but her friends not ſuppoſing her end to be ſo near they were not duly written down. Her mother at a certain time, hearing her ſpeak of her willingneſs to be with the Lord, ſaid, 'Haſt thou no ſympathy with my ſorrow

'and

'and grief, at the parting from thee?' ſhe replied, 'Mother, thou beginneſt to grow 'old, and it will not be long e'er we meet 'again in a better place, if we are found 'doing the will of God.' And in this ſweetneſs of temper, ſhe abode without reluctancy or impatience at her ſtate of body, which decayed daily; ſhe was taken with ſome fainting fits, which made her attendants ſtir more than uſual, at which ſhe reviving, ſaid, 'Why did you not let me alone, 'I was very eaſy, and in much quiet; then turning to her mother, ſhe ſaid, 'Time will 'come; do not grieve, nor make the Lord 'angry.' And to ſome about her, 'Do not 'leave repentance until a dying hour, for 'the body hath enough to do to bear its 'pains.' On the fourteenth of the Seventh month, being ſenſibly weakened, and feeling the approaches of death, ſhe ſaid, 'Come, 'come, come, why ſo long?' and in a very little time after, called out, "Lord Jeſus "receive my ſpirit," and preſently breathed forth her laſt, according to her prayer to the Lord, that ſhe might not go ſtupified out of the world; for ſhe died in full underſtanding, and ſoundneſs of mind, and is gone to reſt in the Lord, bleſſed be his name for ever.

On the 18th of the Seventh month, 1704, her body was decently buried, from her fa-

ther's houſe, in friends burying-ground in the pariſh of Liſkard.

Thus we have an example, as one of old ſaid, 'Of youth that is ſoon perfected, which 'ſhall condemn the many years, and old 'age of the ungodly.'

ELIZABETH HAYDOCK, daughter of Henry and Martha Haydock, was born at Warrington in Lancaſhire, the 17th of the Sixth month, 1686; her father died when ſhe was very young: ſhe was educated amongſt the people of God called Quakers, by her mother, to whom ſhe was loving and obedient, and lived in love and peace with her brother and ſiſter, and was never known to jar or contend with them. She was of a kind and courteous behaviour to all, by which ſhe gained abundance of love, both with great and ſmall. Some time before her death, ſhe went to live with her uncle Robert Haydock; but in a ſhort time, being taken ill, returned to her mother, and ſoon after ſhe came home, ſaid, 'I fully be-'lieve I muſt not recover, and I am content 'in the will of God.' Her ſickneſs continuing, her mother, brother and ſiſter were deſirous a doctor might be had, which was propoſed to her, and ſhe ſaid, 'To make 'you eaſy, I am willing, but I believe he

'will

'will do me no good, for I muſt not re-
'cover, I believe.' Then her mother ſee-
ing ſhe grew very weak, aſked her how
things were with her, as to her future ſtate
in the world to come; after ſome deliber-
tion ſhe ſaid, 'My dear mother, I am no
'ways afraid to die, for things are now well,
'I have a very eaſy mind upon all accounts,
'and towards every body; I find nothing
'ſtands in my way but thee, my tender
'mother, I fear it will be hard for thee;
'but be thou eaſy, for I am well; and if
'I live to old age I can but be well: I
'am given up to die, or to live, as the
'Lord pleaſeth, ſince I came to thee; but
'before I came, I had a hard time, the ene-
'my would needs have perſuaded me, that
'there was little hope for me, and that I
'ſhould not find peace, under which I wept
'and laboured, none knowing the ſorrow I
'was in, neither did I make it known to
'any till now; but I bleſs God I am now
'ſatisfied, and free from any fear, and be-
'lieve all will be well, and I ſhall go to
'reſt; for, dear mother, I ſee nothing but
'trouble in the world, and I do not deſire
'to live in it; we muſt leave it.' Though
her weakneſs continued, and her pain was
ſharp, ſhe was preſerved ſtill and quiet, in
abundance

abundance of patience, and was not heard to murmur in the leaſt, but ſaid, 'Lord afflict me how thou pleaſeſt, ſo thou wilt but 'be pleaſed to give me patience, and an 'eaſy paſſage at laſt:' then ſhe lay ſtill ſome time, and after ſaid to her mother, being then under a deep travail of ſpirit, (becauſe of her ſore affliction) 'Let us pray to the 'Lord;' ſoon after her mother kneeled down, and prayed unto the Lord, for her, and freely reſigned her up to him, that his will might be done in and with her; after which ſhe was pretty eaſy in herſelf, and ſaid, 'Oh! dear mother, I once thought I 'never ſhould have come to the experience 'I now have, for I now know a ſtay to my 'mind, and ſilence to my own thoughts: I 'am at times quit of all thoughts of the 'things of this world.' Her mother weeping, ſhe ſaid, 'Weep not, my tender mother, it is better for me to die than to live;' her mother ſaid, 'If it be the will 'of the Lord, I deſire none of mine might 'die of ſuch a lingering diſtemper as now 'thou art under:' ſhe replied, 'Do not deſire ſo, for it is ſad for youth to be quickly 'ſnatched away, and not have time to remember their latter end, it hath been good 'for me.'

About

About two weeks before ſhe died, ſhe took to her bed, in which time ſhe uttered many ſweet and ſenſible expreſſions. One time her mother withdrew from her into another room, yet heard her ſay unto the Lord 'All might, power and glory is with 'thee; Lord I am ready, oh! tarry not 'ſweet Lord: oh! deliverance, deliverance, 'I cry to thee for: oh! God, deliver my 'ſoul, I feel nothing to hinder; but, oh! 'Lord, if any thing be in my way, remove 'it, oh! my God.' After ſaid to her mother, 'I fear thou holds me, oh! do not 'ſo; neither weep for me, for my tears are 'dried up; I feel no cauſe for any, neither 'mourn for me, for I ſhall go to reſt; I had 'rather be with Almighty God, than enjoy 'all this world, it is nothing to me.'

When her mother and relations thought her near going, recovering a little ſtrength, ſhe kiſſed them, and ſaid, "Lord Jeſus, re-"ceive my ſpirit:" 'I am ready tarry not, 'but deliver me out of my pain;' her mother ſaid, 'The Lord is ſupplicated for thee, 'and thy deliverance draws near, I do be-'lieve, thy time will not be long; my ſpi-'rit is earneſt with thine, that he may eaſe 'thee; but it is the Lord, he muſt do 'what he pleaſeth; breathe thou to him, 'my dear child, for patience.' She replied,

plied, ‘ Poor Job had it, and the Lord hath ‘ given it me all along, and I hope he will ‘ give it me ſtill.’ Then ſhe deſired her dear friend Benjamin Bangs might be ſent for; and after he had been ſome time with her, ſhe fixed her eyes upon him ſtedfaſtly, and ſaid, ‘ My pain is very great, pray thou ‘ to the Lord for me;’ then was very ſtill a while, in which time the ſpirit of prayer from God came upon him, and he prayed with much fervency of ſpirit, to the Almighty for her, that it might pleaſe him to eaſe her of her pain: and the Lord was intreated for her, ſo that in a little time her pain was wholly taken away; and ſhe ſaid, ‘ I bleſs ‘ the Lord, I am eaſy, both in body and ‘ mind: I have nothing to do, but wait the ‘ Lord's time;’ and that night had ſome reſt, and lay very ſtill, and free from pain: in the night ſhe ſaid to her mother, ‘ My dear ‘ love is with thee, I love thee above all the ‘ world; and my love is to all my dear re- ‘ lations, I ſhall ſee them no more, and to ‘ my weak aunt at Penketh, who was kind ‘ to me when I was there.’ Next day ſhe ſaid to her mother, with a cheerful countenance, ‘ Dear mother, I have now done; ‘ be thou eaſy and content, or elſe thy time ‘ will be but ſhort; there is nothing in all ‘ this world hath been ſo dear to me as thee; ‘ but

'but I hope thou canſt not deſire my ſtay.' Her mother aſked her, if ſhe was ſenſible of her coldneſs; ſhe replied, 'Yea, and of my 'ſweating too, and if it is death's ſweat it is 'welcome to me; let it be ſo to thee, dear 'mother; the Lord Jeſus is my Saviour, I 'can embrace death with open arms, it is 'welcome; the Lord be with our ſpirits, 'and bleſs you all.' She went away like a lamb innocently, the 8th of the Sixth month, 1710, and was buried on the 13th, being attended to her grave with many friends and others, aged near 24 years.

About twenty-five Years of Age.

JOSEPH FULLER, a young man about twenty-five years of age, ſon of Abraham Fuller of Queen's county in Ireland, having been ſick three days his father deſired ſome relations to ſit down and wait upon the Lord in Joſeph's chamber: and he being aſked if it was not tireſome to ſit ſo long, his anſwer was, 'I bleſs the Lord for 'this opportunity.' His brother's wife aſking him how he did, he ſaid, 'I have had 'a weariſome night; but I have had joy 'in the preſence of the Lord.' Next night he ſang praiſes to the Lord, and ſaid to his ſiſter, 'Never ſince I was born ſuch words

'came from me; this is from the Lord' More he ſaid to the ſame purpoſe to his father; and further ſaid to him, 'Tell all my 'brothers and ſiſters that they take their 'minds from the things of this world, and 'have their minds fixed upon the Lord.'

About a quarter of an hour before his death he ſaid to his ſiſter, 'See what hour 'it is:' ſhe replied, It is ſeven. Then he aſked her, 'Lies my head right for dying? 'if it doth not lie right, do thou lay it 'right.' She told him it did lie right. And ſo he lay until he drew his laſt breath, which was a quarter paſt the ſeventh hour in the morning, on the 17th of the Seventh month, in the year 1686.

BENJAMIN PADLEY, ſon of William and Elizabeth Padley, of North-Cave in the eaſt riding of Yorkſhire, was a young man that walked in humility, and love towards God, and to all who walked in his truth: the Lord was pleaſed to raiſe him up to bear teſtimony to his everlaſting truth, in the aſſemblies of his people; and his great delight was in the proſperity of the truth, for which he faithfully and zealouſly laboured to the end of his days, having regard to the motion of God's ſpirit in his miniſtry, and living according to his teſtimony.

timony. He was ſound, plain, and weighty in his declaration, and kept low and humble, in a deep ſenſe of the need he had to wait upon God, for the renewing of his mercies, and freſh openings of the ſprings of life and love from God, to help him forward in his ſpiritual travail, that he might preſevere to the end; and to which he did much exhort, and ſtir up friends where he came.

He was taken ſick the 17th of the Sixth month, 1687, which ſickneſs continued about eight days, in which time ſeveral friends, and alſo neighbours and relations, came to ſee him; and in the ſenſe of God's love he declared truth amongſt them. There being ſome preſent who did not profeſs the ſame truth with us, he ſaid, 'It is not for 'any outward thing we travel abroad, not 'any man's ſilver or gold that we ſeek, or co-'vet after; but it is for the gaining of ſouls: 'for we have ſuffered the loſs of our goods, 'ſcoffings, ſcornings, and impriſonments, 'ſo that it may appear, that it hath not been 'the benefit of any man's goods or eſtate 'that hath been in our eyes, but for the 'performing the will of the Lord.' &c. Again he ſaid (ſeveral of his neighbours being preſent) 'It is well for them that 'can ſay on their dying bed, that their ſins 'and iniquities are blotted out.' And

prayed to the Lord that he would mix mercies with his afflictions. He exhorted friends to faithfulneſs and righteouſneſs. And obſerving his wife to weep, he ſaid, 'O why doſt thou ſo? Thou muſt not do 'ſo; but keep to truth, and fear not but 'all will be well.' At night he ſaid to her, 'Go to bed, and be not troubled about me.' And friends viſiting him, he ſaid, 'I am glad 'to ſee ſo many of your faces, which I 'thought I ſhould not have done, ſeeing the 'Lord hath been pleaſed to viſit me with 'ſickneſs, ſo that I am not like to continue 'many days here; but; I feel nothing but 'all is well.' When his friends would be careful about ſome phyſician to help him, he ſaid, 'I have a phyſician the world 'knows not of.'

When he drew near his end, he deſired to be helped upon his knees, and was ſo powerful in prayer to the Lord, conſidering the weakneſs of his body, that it was an admiration to all preſent: and after that few words proceeded from him, but he weakened apace, and next day departed this life, being the 25th of the Sixth month, 1687.

ISAAC ALEXANDER, ſon of Thomas and Alice Alexander, of Bendrig in Kilington, in the county of Weſtmoreland, was

was born in the year 1680, and convinced of the bleſſed truth in the year 1694, in the 14th year of his age; and in the 17th, year of his age he received a gift in the miniſtry, and became an able miniſter of the goſpel of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

In 1698 he travelled abroad in the work of the goſpel, and went into Yorkſhire, and through the eaſt parts of England, till he came to London. After his return home, he travelled in the ſame ſervice into Scotland, and viſited all the meetings of friends in that nation; and after his return, hence he went into the weſtern and ſouthern parts of this nation; and three years after he viſited all the meetings of friends in Ireland, and moſt of the meetings in England and Wales.

In the Eighth month, 1705, he began to be much out of health, and yet attended meetings till the middle of the Tenth month following; about which time ſeveral friends ſitting by him, he being ſenſible of God's ſalvation, ſaid in admiration thereof, 'To 'thee, to thee, be ſalvation and praiſe, this 'is a day of great ſalvation;' and ſignified what great mercy it was that the Lord ſhould viſit us in our young years, and reveal his bleſſed truth to us, and how unworthy many were before the Lord did make bare the arm of his ſalvation; 'how

'good

'good has the Lord been to me in the time 'ſickneſs, although I have formerly felt 'much of his power and preſence, yet 'never enjoyed ſuch plenty thereof, as ſince 'I have been viſited with this ſickneſs. Oh! 'what an excellent thing it is to keep in the 'truth, and viſit one another in the life of 'it.' He made a great difference between thoſe who viſit the ſick in the ſenſe of life, and other viſitors, who no ſooner meet but begin to talk of their worldly affairs. He ſaid; 'Friends, get into an inward acquaint-'ance with the Lord in ſpirit, for it is a 'good thing to retire to the rock, there is 'ſafety, there is good ſtanding, an excellent 'bottom, and room enough. If any go 'out of the bounds of truth, thinking there-'by to bring others in, they will find them-'ſelves to be in ſlippery places; and ſaid, 'beware of joining with falſe unſettled ſpi-'rits.' Another time, two friends ſitting by him, he felt the power and preſence of the Lord, and ſang praiſes unto him after an heavenly manner, ſaying, 'My heart is 'full, though I can truly ſay, I have no 'deſire to ſpeak, but as I feel it ſpring from 'the life.'

On the 28th of the Tenth month, he ſaid, 'As I lay on my bed very weak of body, I 'thought I could never die better for I

'felt

'felt my ſalvation ſealed unto me. Oh!' (ſaid he to them preſent) 'Love God, love 'God, for he is worthy! you may love any 'thing elſe too much, but you can never 'love God too much; oh! what hath he 'done for my ſoul, he hath given to me 'everlaſting comfort, it is enough, it is 'enough indeed.' He ſaid moveover, 'There are two things which afford me 'great ſatisfaction.

1ſt, 'That ever ſince the Lord mani-'feſted himſelf to me, I have freely given 'up myſelf to his requirings, and delivered 'his word faithfully, and have not ſought 'to pleaſe men, neither did I look for great 'things; what I deſired was, that I might 'have a place amongſt the ſanctified.

2dly, 'I have always been againſt liber-tine ſpirits, and have had no familiarity with them, theſe things are now my com-fort.'

He alſo ſaid, 'Oh! I have ſeen glorious 'things, yea, ſuch things as I never ſaw be-'fore; I beheld a friend lately deceaſed in a 'glorious place, and that I was to be with 'him; and I ſaid, it is enough to be 'there; oh! ſuch ſalvation! I am glad I can 'ſay, O death, where is thy ſting; and 'grave, where is thy victory?' Another time ſome friends viſiting him, he related to them,

them, 'how the Lord had raiſed him from 'nothing to bear a teſtimony for him, and 'whereſoever the Lord drew me, I have 'followed him, both in this nation and 'other nations, and ſought not favour and 'intereſt among men.' He warned and cautioned the negligent to 'be diligent and 'faithful, and come up in the ſervice of 'truth; and ſaid, the Lord will cauſe a 'dreadful day to overtake the diſobedient 'and the negligent; it is ſealed to my ſoul, 'that it haſtens on apace.'

He often ſaid in great weakneſs of body, I 'deſire to be diſſolved and to be with Chriſt, 'but the Lord's will be done;' adding 'the Lord's preſence is here;' giving thanks 'for his divine help, he ſaid, 'I have never 'wanted comfort from him in this time of 'ſickneſs: friends, it is an excellent thing 'to have a conſcience void of offence to-'wards God; keep 'your hearts clean, I 'have diſcharged my duty to all people, ſo 'that I find nothing but that I am fully clear, 'I am fully clear.' After a little time he brake forth in a ſweet harmony, and lifted up his voice in prayer to the Lord, which had been very low ſeveral weeks, ſaying, 'O Lord God though my exerciſes and 'pain of body abound, thy power and life 'doth much more abound, and carries me 'over all;' fervently begging of the Lord

to be with all his faithful labourers the world over, ſaying, 'Worthy, worthy, wor-'thy art thou, O Lord, of all honour, 'thanſgiving, and praiſe' He prayed for an eaſy paſſage out of this world, which the Lord granted him; for about the ſecond hour the ſame day in the afternoon he fell aſleep, and twelve hours after he ſaid to a friend preſent, 'Lay my head better;' which done, he ſaid, 'Now I will fall upon my 'ſleep;' and immediately went away as if he had fallen into a natural ſleep.

He died the 12th of the Twelfth month, 1705, at the houſe of James Willſon, near Kendal; and the 15th of the ſame month was buried at Brigflats near Sedberg.

JOSHUA HOLME, ſon of Thomas Holme and Jennet his wife, of Flookburgh in Cartmel, Lancaſhire, was born in the year 1684, and educated in the way of truth profeſſed by the people called Quakers. In his childhood and tender years he came to have ſome experience of the work of the Lord in his ſoul; and as he humbly waited upon God in his holy fear, and was exerciſed in frequent prayer unto him in his ſpirit, he increaſed in Chriſtian experience, and being faithful to the diſcoveries of the holy Spirit, he was made more and more

more a partaker of his great love and goodneſs.

In the Third month, 1709, he was taken with a fever, which for two weeks was pretty moderate, but afterwards grew more ſharp; and as his bodily affliction increaſed, ſuch was the aſſiſtance of the Spirit of God, that he grew more and more a partaker of its comforts, and influenced by this heavenly life, he uttered many favoury expreſſions, to the ſatisfaction and greatly tendering of the hearts of thoſe preſent, though ſeveral of them were not of the ſame profeſſion. 'I 'have had many hard nights,' ſaid, 'but 'I have been comforted, for God hath ap-'peared unto me above whatever I could 'think;' with more words to this effect, for which he returned praiſes to the Lord.

The evening following he ſupplicated the Lord, ſaying, 'O Saviour of ſouls! O Sa-'viour of ſouls! have pity of my ſoul, for 'terrible, terrible, O Lord God, art thou 'to the wicked:'—and continued ſupplicating the Lord for ſome time.

When his doctor told him, there was hope of life, but he might prepare for death, he replied, 'I have done that long ſince.' Some of his friends coming to viſit him, he ſaid to them, 'When I was working with the 'apprentices and workmen in the ſhop, I 'was often under great exerciſe of mind,

'which occaſioned me many times to walk 'into the garden and fields in the evening, 'and there to pour forth my ſupplications 'unto the Lord; and at ſuch times I had 'a ſenſe of the goodneſs of the Lord, which 'did ſtrengthen me, and help me over the 'temptations of the enemy. I have kept 'alſo to my exerciſe in meetings, which 'is now my comfort; but what will be-'come of thoſe who do not keep to their 'exerciſe in meetings?' And when he had given this relation, he ſaid to them, 'If 'this be the laſt opportunity I ſhould have 'with you, I am well ſatisfied;' and ſo concluded in thankful acknowledgments to the Lord.

His mother ſaid to him, 'I am afraid 'thou wilt die, and we are ſorry to part 'with thee.' He replied, 'Very like; ſo 'am I with you: but if it pleaſe God 'it muſt be ſo, do not murmur, for we muſt 'all be ſeparated.' Another time he ſaid, 'What will become of thoſe who go to 'meetings, and neglect their duty in wait-'ing upon God in the meeting time, for 'many of our young people do not walk 'according to truth. Ah! it is heartwork 'that God accepts of; praiſes to God for 'ever.' Adding, 'I think I may not live 'long; but I have taken heed to my ways, 'which is my own now. I am ſealed to

'the day of redemption; I am ſatisfied of 'it.' After ſome time returning praiſes to God, he ſaid, 'O Lord God, thou haſt been 'bountiful to my ſoul; I have been low, 'tender, and humble, and that is my com-'fort now; for I have that in my heart 'which doth burn againſt ſin and wicked-'neſs.'

The day before he died, he ſpoke many excellent things for about an hour: which were not noted, except this ſaying, 'Be 'prepared, be prepared for your latter end;' which had a ſenſible effect upon the perſons preſent, as being ſerious advice from the mouth of a dying man, who had witneſſed the greateſt ſatisfaction of a ſick-bed, of being ready for his change, and aſſured of an eternal ſtate of glory; without which aſſurance all muſt needs be in a dreadful apprehenſion of everlaſting miſery in their laſt moments here.

He died the 27th of the Third month, 1709, and was buried the 29th, at the Height in Cartmel, aged 25 years.

SAMUEL GEORGE, of the pariſh of Landewybrevy, in Cardiganſhire; lived there with his parents till he was about 21 years of age. In this place the excellent truth, being deſpiſed by many, had not that

place

place in the hearts of the people, which it ought to have; and he was careleſs, like others, going on in the broad way, playing and ſporting therein, and unconcerned for the everlaſting welfare of his ſoul. But the Lord met with him in his prime of youth, opened his ears, and ſealed inſtruction to him in a dream, or viſion of the night, as he lay ſlumbering upon his bed; in which he thought he ſaw a man winnowing corn, which ſeemed to him to be good and ſound, but when raiſed to the wind, it was blown and ſcattered away, like chaff toward the north: and as he looked behind him, he ſaw a man who aſked him whether he knew what that meaned; he anſwered, 'No.' Then ſaid the man, 'The chaff repreſents 'ungodly men, who are as the chaff which 'the wind driveth away.' By this, and other dreams or viſions which he had, he came under a concern of mind, and cried out, "What ſhall I do to be ſaved?" Then it pleaſed the Lord, in his infinite love and mercy, ſo to viſit the heart of this young man, that he came to know the Lord, and was made willing to bear his indignation, becauſe he had ſinned againſt him. And the Lord by his inviſible power wrought his deliverance, notwithſtanding he ſuffered him to be tried many ways, and when under great

great exercises, both inwardly and outwardly, the Lord was pleased to help him in the time of need, of which he was sensible, and experienced the truth of what the holy prophet declared, "That Zion shall be redeemed with judgment, and her converts with righteousness;" although he had been ready to think no one was exercised like him.

He often used retirement, and in the night season, as well as at other times, he waited upon the Lord, pouring out his soul in supplication, and fervently prayed unto him in secret; and the Lord rewarded him openly, and many times gave him the oil of Joy for mourning.

On the 26th of the Sixth month, 1711, his mouth was opened, to bear his testimony against unfaithfulness and disobedience to the Lord. And the Lord made him also sensible his time was but short to work in his vineyard; so (although his service was hard) he laboured diligently.

About six months after, he visited friends at their meetings in Radnorshire; and about two months after, he did the like in several counties, as Merionethshire, and Montgomeryshire. And when he had finished his service for the Lord in those parts, he returned home.

In

In a little after, he went to the yearly-meeting of Wales, at Kanidos in Montgomeryſhire, and after his return had but three meetings; the laſt was on the 4th of the Third month, 1712 where many people came in, and he in great tenderneſs to thoſe who had true deſires in their hearts after the Lord, preached unto them in much love and fervency, and his words and doctrine were as the dew falling on the tender graſs; afterwards, in great concern of ſpirit, and in trembling, he thundered againſt the light, airy, and hard-hearted ones, who ſlighted and reproached the truth and its followers, and ſpeak evil of that they knew not, telling them, 'The Lord would plead with ſuch in 'his righteous judgments;' and he exhorted them 'to repent ſpeedily, leſt the Lord 'ſhould cut them off in his fierce anger.'

On the 6th following, it pleaſed the Lord to viſit this zealous young man with an indiſpoſition of body, and a voice run through him, 'Put thy houſe in order, for thou muſt 'die.' He declared he was willing to give up all to the Lord, to diſpoſe of him as ſeemed good in his ſight. And feeling the Lord's power over all, his heart was refreſhed, and he declared, "Bleſſed are the "dead that die in the Lord, from hence-"forth; ye, ſaith the ſpirit, that they may

"reſt

" reſt from their labour, and their works " follow them." And charged his brother John, ' That theſe things ſhould not be for-' gotten and fall to the ground;' and bid him ' give him up freely; adding, ' if he ' and friends continued faithful, the Lord ' would be their helper and ſufficient ſup-' port.

Afterwards he called for his parents, and ſpoke to them, ſaying, ' I do not expect to ' recover from this ſickneſs, but be not over-' much concerned, for I have peace with ' God, and had rather, if it is the Lord's ' will, die, than live any longer,' He deſir-ed them to prize their time, and ſeriouſly ' conſider, how precious a thing it was to ' know peace with God their maker on a ' dying bed.' He alſo bore teſtimony for the truth in their preſence, and ſhewed the barrenneſs of men-made miniſters, who plead for ſin and imperfection; adviſing his parents ' to beware of hindering any of their ' children (his brothers or ſiſters) from ' coming into the way of truth, but rather ' to encourage them therein.' He further exhorted his parents, ſaying, ' Give up all, ' that you may have an inheritance in that ' kingdom, wherein there is no trouble nor ' ſorrow, but eternal joy and peace.' He adviſed his brothers and ſiſters, ' to be faith-

' ful

'ful to that which the Lord had made 'known to them of his will,' and often prayed for them unto Almighty God, 'that 'none of them who had turned their faces 'Zionward, might look back into the world 'again, but might all preſs forward.'

Some days before his departure, he ſaid, 'Remember my love in Chriſt Jeſus, unto 'all my faithful friends and brethren in the 'incorruptible ſeed; to which ſeed the pro-'miſe is, and wherein peace and acceptance 'with God are livingly known.'

He finiſhed his courſe here the 18th of the Third month, 1712, aged 25 years; a miniſter about nine months.

REBECCA JACOB, wife of Iſaac Jacob, of Waterford in Ireland, daughter of William Penroſe and Margaret his wife, of the ſame city, was from her childhood of a meek and innocent behaviour, and as ſhe advanced in years, witneſſed a growth in the bleſſed truth, often being favoured in religious retirements with the Lord's tendering goodneſs, whereby ſhe was ſtrengthened in faith to walk humbly before him. She was an affectionate and tender friend, companion, and wife.

It pleaſed the Lord to viſit her with a lingering ſickneſs about two months before her

end, in which time ſhe was not known to repine, but with cheerfulneſs of mind yielded to that affliction and weakeneſs of body; which increaſing, and her end drawing near, ſhe aſked her mother-in-law if ſhe thought her near departing; who replied, ſhe thought ſhe was: then ſhe deſired to wait on the Lord; and after ſome time ſaid, 'I have a 'good and loving huſband, a good mother-'in-law, and want for nothing, and never 'repented my coming into the family; we 'have what the world can afford, but now 'the Lord is more to me than all:' and ſaid, 'I have had many good times alone, when 'no eye ſaw me; oh! thou great preſerver 'of men, thou haſt comforted my ſoul when 'alone, and preſerved me from evil, and 'now I feel thy good preſence near me:' then fervently prayed to the Lord not to forſake her in the needful time, ſaying, 'Oh! 'thou holy One, be near me ſtill.' She remembered her dear love to friends, and thoſe who might inquire after her, and calling for her brothers, tenderly adviſed them to fear God, and to be dutiful to their parents, and not to grieve them. Then ſhe prayed to the Lord for her huſband, ſaying, 'Oh! thou great preſerver of men, bleſs 'and preſerve him I beſeech thee, in all his 'ways, in his goings out, and in his com-

'ings

'ings in, and in all that he doth, or taket 'in hand to do;' and deſiring her mother t, keep near her to the laſt, ſaid to her, 'Th. 'comfort of the Lord is m.re to me than all 'the world, and that which grieveth me 'moſt, is to part with my dear huſband.' She continued to praiſe and ſupplicate the Lord, intreating him to be near her in the needful time, meaning her paſſage hence, and ſaid, 'She was afraid the Lord would be angry if 'ſhe praiſed him not.' Then taking leave of her relations and friends preſent, ſhe was not heard to ſpeak much after, only once ſaid, 'Oh! thou God of my father; oh thou 'holy One, be near me ſtill; Her ſpeech failing from the twelfth hour till half after nine at night, it then pleaſed God to put a period to her being here, and no doubt hath taken her into his glorious reſt.

She died the 3d of the Second month, 1728; and on the 6th her corpſe was attended by friends and friendly neighbours to the meeting-houſe, where ſeveral teſtimonies were borne to the truth, and was afterwards carried to friends burying-ground and decently interred; aged twenty-five years, ſeven weeks, and three days.

JAMES OLDHAM, was born at Warrington in the county of Lancaſter, about

the year 1715; his converſation was according to the courſe of this world, and according to the prince of the power of the air, the ſpirit that now worketh in the children of diſobedience, until about the twentieth year of his age, when reading ſome books on religious ſubjects, he perceived the neceſſity of experiencing judgment becauſe of ſin, and the work of redemption through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. After having been for ſome time ſeeking the way to Zion, according to the degrees of light and knowledge imparted, he was convinced of the truth profeſſed by the people called Quakers, and became deeply exerciſed, exemplary, and well approved member of their ſociety.

The awfulneſs and ſimplicity of his conduct is ſtill remembered by ſome; to whom, in their religious infancy, he was as a nurſing father, although himſelf but a ſtripling in reſpect to years. Having taſted that the Lord was gracious, he had ſtrong ſympathy with the ſincere travailers under various denominations; nevertheleſs he was very careful not to go before or beyond the guidance of truth for the help of others.

Being ſeized with a fever, at ſome intervals his underſtanding was affected; but at others, the compoſure and ſolemnity of his ſpirit, was comfortably apparent. He addreſſed

dreſſed divers of his friends, in a manner ſuitable to their ſtates, and ſignified his ſole dependance was upon that merciful arm, whereby he had been viſited. The day before his deceaſe, a friend ſitting by his bedſide, he bore a ſhort, but powerful teſtimony to the love and goodneſs of God; expreſſed the views he then had of the divine light and glory, adding, by way of appeal to the Almighty 'O Lord! thou knoweſt I have 'loved thee with an unfeigned love;' or in words of like import.

After ſome time ſpent in ſolemn ſilence, he brake forth into an audible melody, which was very affecting; and having been ſingularly cautious of expreſſing more than he enjoyed, there is reaſon to think he was at that ſeaſon favoured with a ſenſe his warfare was nearly accompliſhed, and of a ſettlement in the divine preſence and favour for ever.

He departed this life at the houſe of William Wagſtaffe, in Martin's-le-Grand, in remarkable quietneſs as a lamb, in the Third month, 1740, aged about 25 years; and after a large and ſolemn meeting, was interred in friends burial-ground in Bunhill-fields.

BENJAMIN

BENJAMIN HOLME's *Laſt Legacy, or Serious Advice; recommended by him, a little before his Deceaſe, to the Youth under the Tuition of ſeveral Schoolmaſters.*

Dear Children,

I HEREBY tenderly ſalute you, with deſires that as ye advance in years, ye may in gracé, that ſo like good Samuel ye may grow in favour with the Lord, and good men. Virtuous and pious living will not only very much recommend you to the better part of mankind; but it is the way to obtain the bleſſing, which maketh rich, and adds no ſorrow with it. Live in love and peace; ſpeak lovingly and meekly one to another; and if ye behave well, ye will be a credit to your maſter and to your friends. Make good uſe of your time; ſtrive to excel in learning, and in the beſt things. If ye live in the fear of God, and take good ways, and it ſhould pleaſe the Lord to ſpare you, ye may be ſerviceable in your generation The holy man of God (viz. John,) told the elect lady, whom he wrote to, that he rejoiced greatly, that he found her children walking in the Truth; and to be ſure it would be a great comfort to many

of

of your parents and good friends, to have you take good ways; and if any of you ſhould be put out to trades, if ye are honeſt, peaceable, and careful to ſpeak the truth, and to make a good improvement of your time, while ye are at ſchool, ſo that the maſter can give a good account of you, his good recommendation may be a means to help ſeveral of you to good places.

Dear Children, "remember your Creator in the days of your youth," and conſider the obligations which ye are under to ſerve him, who is the Author of your being, and the Fountain from whom all the good things, which ye receive, come; and as the wiſe man ſaith, that, "God hates a proud look, a lying tongue, and him that ſoweth diſcord amongſt brethern," be ſure that you hate to tell an untruth, and have a care of being proud; becauſe we read that "Pride goes before deſtruction, and an haughty ſpirit before a fall." I would have you to guard againſt a quarrelſome ſpirit and temper, and if at any time any ill-natured people ſhould call any of you unbecoming names, be ſure that ye do not give one harſh or unhandſome word for another, nor render reviling for reviling; but remember that the wiſe man ſaith, that "A ſoft anſwer turneth away "wrath;" neither give flattering titles to

any

any. Ye may remember Elihu ſaid, that "he accepted no man's perſon, nor gave flattering titles to man, leſt his Maker ſhould ſoon take him away." Now, although I adviſe you not to give theſe compliments, which may tend to gratify a vain and proud mind; yet I would have you learn to ſpeak handſomely and becomingly to every body, even to the pooreſt ſervant or apprentice about any of your parents' houſes, or to the beggar who aſketh alms. Seek and pray, like good Jebuz, that the Lord may keep you from evil; and we read that God granted him that which he requeſted. The fear of the Lord is a great bleſſing to all them that live in it; is a fountain of life, which preſerves from the ſnares of death; and if ye would not be drawn into any evil or hurtful things, I would have you be very choice of your company, which often has great influence upon youth. Remember the wiſe man's counſel, "My ſon," ſaith he, "if ſinners intice thee, conſent thou not." Many good-natured people have been ruined, to a great degree, through hearkening to the inticements of ſinners; but they are wiſe, who learn by others' harms to beware. Love to read the Holy Scriptures, and other good books, avoiding ſuch as are pernicious, which may tend to corrupt, or

make

make bad impreſſions on your tender minds. I very much deſire that ye may be prevailed upon by the power of divine love, to bear the yoke and croſs of Chriſt in your youth; that in the end ye may witneſs that peace, which the world can neither give nor take away. That ye may make a right and good application of this friendly admonition, and have the benefit hereby intended, is, with true love to you, the ſincere wiſh of

Thy Friend,

B. H.

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